JShoujo Scans

presents

TASOGARE MONOGATARI

DUSK STORY

Translator.....Niki

Proofreader.....Luv

Cleaner.....Sunzhine

Typesetter.....Niki

QCer.....Vally

Chapter 9

TONO

DUSK STORY 2

Crimson Comics

DUSK STORY

—TASOGARE MONOGATARI—

TASOGARE MONOGATARI 2

TONO

Crimson Comics

Tact, the boy with the strange eyes, and Latol, the boy who can produce fantasies with the strength of his powerful heart, meet sad and kind ghosts.

Gentle, wonderful ghost stories that'll make your heart throb, Volume 2!

TONO DUSK STORY

TONO

ダスクストーリイ 2

—黄昏物語—

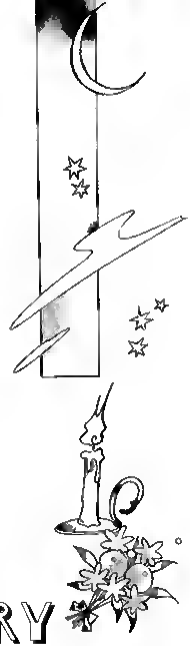
TONO

ダスクストーリイ 2

Crimson Comics
集英社

TONO
ダスク ストーリィー黄昏物語ー
DUSK STORY

発行／創美社 発売／集英社



DUSK STORY

TASOGARE MONOGATARI

2

Crimson Comics

DUSK STORY
—TASOGARE MONOGATARI—

2

CONTENTS

The Ninth Evening 3

The Tenth Evening 67

The Eleventh Evening 91

The Twelfth Evening 115

The Thirteenth Evening 139

Afterword 163

The Ninth Evening
—Tasogare Monogatari—
DUSK STORY

SMASH
TACT.
WHAT HAPPENED, TACT?! WHAT WAS THAT SOUND?
I'M SORRY STUART
IN COMPARISON,
I BROKE YOUR CUP.
BREAKING SOMETHING
IS A LOT EASIER THAN MAKING IT.

LIKE LATOL FOR EXAMPLE
WANTED TO BE SOMEONE WHO MAKE SOMETHING
I DON'T MIND, TACT
YOU'RE NOT HURT, RIGHT?
YEAH
COME
SO I ALWAYS, ALWAYS

I TRASHED SOMEONE'S PRECIOUS THING INTO TINY PIECES.
M&M
BECAUSE OF MY CHILDISH ENVY
BUT EVEN THIS TIME,
Run! Run!
Boy, run!

FIX IT UP. FIX IT UP.
HE LOOKS DIRTY AND WORN OUT...
FIX IT UP.
FIX IT.
FIX IT.
FIX IT, FIX IT.
YOU TRASHED IT...
OF ALL MEN, I BROKE THIS NOBODY'S
THIN ARMS AND LEGS...
TACT
AREN'T THE POLICE HERE YET?!
IT'S DANGEROUS, STAND BACK.
PRECIOUS THING INTO TINY PIECES
Run-
Boy-

SO I THOUGHT IT'S INEVITABLE TO GET SOME KIND OF PUNISHMENT FOR IT
Uwa-aah!
Ooo-oah!

TACT!
SMACK

THUD
Kyaaaiii
Ah

WHAT THE HECK?!
HE SUDDENLY COLLAPSED
WHAT HAPPENED?!
AN ILLUSION?!
THIS WAS A VISION?!
MOVE IT.
Dagger
BAM
AN AMBULANCE!
LATOL'S FANTASY?!
THE BLOOD AND SOUND TOO...
LATOL
...

THAT IT

WOULD CAUSE
SUCH A THING TO
HAPPEN TO YOU

WASN'T
SOMETHING
I EXPECTED

SO BE SURE TO TAKE YOUR MEDICATION PROPERLY
YOU'LL COME AND LET ME EXAMINE IT AGAIN NEXT WEEK OKAY?
YES
Creak...
THANK YOU VERY MUCH...
LATOL
THE MUSCLES, TENDONS... AND BLOOD VESSELS ARE ALL FINE
TACT, HOW'S YOUR HAND?!
DON'T WORRY

I'M GLAD
MY PARENTS
SCHNACK AND STUART
LATOL,
NICE TO MEET YOU
NICE TO MEET YOU, LATOL.
THANKS FOR STAYING WITH MY SON.

WHAT ARE YOU SAYING AT SUCH AN IMPORTANT TIME?!
BUT YOU REALLY DIDN'T HAVE TO COME HERE.
SCHNACK, I CAN UNDERSTAND
YOU FOOL!
THANK YOU SO MUCH, LATOL.
IT MUST'VE SHOCKED YOU TOO.
WELL, GET IN.
LATOL, YOU TOO.
I'M GLAD TO MEET YOU,
BUT NOT ON SUCH AN OCCASION. I WANTED YOU TO VISIT US EARLIER ALREADY.
WHAT WILL HAPPEN IF YOU NEGLECT YOUR WORK?
IT'S FINE BECAUSE I TOOK THE REST OF THE DAY OFF.
LIKE THIS,
I UNEXPECTEDLY

GOT TO STAY OVER AT TACT'S HOUSE.
WE ADOPTED HIM WHEN HE WAS FOUR YEARS OLD.
HE WAS SO CUTE
WE WERE TAKEN WITH HIM AT FIRST SIGHT
THE DELICATE AND YOUNG BLONDE MOTHER.
THE VERY LOUD BARITONE VOICE OF HIS DAD
SINCE THEN,
I'VE BEEN THE PRINCE IN THIS HOUSEHOLD.
TACT, WHO LOOKS ORIENTAL
IT'S A CURIOUS SCENE
THE THREE OF THEM LOOK ALIKE, BUT ALSO DON'T.
PAM-ELA?!
YEAH

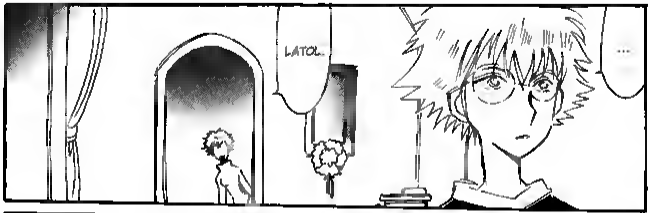
YES,
I'LL COME HOME TOMOR-ROW,
SO DON'T WORRY.
IT'S FINE!
DON'T WORRY.
YEAH.
IS HER NAME PAMELA?
YOUR FATHER'S GIRL-FRIEND
YEAH
SHE'S BEEN LIVING WITH US SINCE LAST MONTH
SIT DOWN
TODAY'S INCIDENT
REALLY SHOCKED ME

YOU ...
TRIED TO HELP ME OUT TODAY, DIDN'T YOU?
DOING
SUCH A CRUEL THING...
EVEN THOUGH IT WAS A SPUR OF THE MOMENT.

THAT MAN WAS JUST VERY UNFORTUNATE.
IT REALLY SURPRISED ME
WHEN HE COLLAPSED, LIKE HOW I IMAGINED HIM TO
HE WAS HALLUCI-NATING AND INJURED ME.
IN THE END, HE HAD A HEART ATTACK
IT HAPPENED BY ACCIDENT.
IT WASN'T BECAUSE OF YOUR POWER.

YOU IMAGINED AT THAT TIME...
SORRY FOR COVERING YOU IN BLOOD
AND THE SOUNDS
YOUR ILLUSIONS CAN'T HURT LIVING HUMANS
BECAUSE ONLY YOU AND I KNOW ABOUT THAT MAN'S BLOOD
IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT...
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT... THAT'S WHAT I WANTED TO SAY...
AFTER THAT,

THE AMBULANCE
DIED IN
THAT MAN...
HE WAS HOMELESS.
HE HAD NO RELATIVES.
DID YOU KNOW HIM?
HE ATTACKED TACT, WHO ACCIDENTALLY HAPPENED TO BE PRESENT
HE WAS CARRYING A TOY GUN.
BUT NOBODY COULD TELL FROM BEHIND THE GLASS WINDOW.
HE WAS WHISPERING NONSENSICAL STUFF THE WHOLE TIME
WHY?
THERE'S NO WAY I WOULD


LATOL
...

HEY,
WE'LL PREPARE A BED FOR YOU IN TACT'S ROOM RATHER THAN IN THE GUESTROOM.
IS THAT OK?!
AH, I'LL DO IT.

TACT, DRINK YOUR MILK
IT LOOKS FUN
SHALL WE SLEEP HERE TOO?
YOU SHOULD TAKE ANOTHER PAINKILLER
LATOL TOO, PLEASE COME HAVE SOME MILK AND BISCUITS

tact
Ack!
TACT!
THAT YOU WERE SAFE TODAY.
Hug
AH, THAT'S
THE PATCHWORK STUART AND I MADE
IN THE PAST.
I'M REALLY GLAD
You shouldn't have taken that out.
It's embarrassing.
Slash
Stu, don't do that so suddenly
Ah, sorry kitty
GENTLE PARENTS.
A WARM FAMILY

YOU'RE HAPPY, HUH, TAGT?
EVEN THOUGH YOU'RE NOT BLOOD RELATIVES,
IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT, LATOL
BUT WHY ARE YOU LYING...?!

THE NEXT DAY...
LIFE TURNED BACK TO NORMAL
LATCH
?
PAMELA, THIS IS TACT AND SCHNACK
WELCOME HOME...

AHH.
NICE TO MEET YOU.
I'M PAMELA.
TACT, IT WAS AWFUL, RIGHT?
I'M REALLY GLAD YOU DIDN'T GET HURT
TOO BADLY, AND I'M GLAD TO MEET SCHNACK.
NICE TO MEET YOU TOO.
UMM, I'M NOT TOO GOOD AT IT BUT...
I BAKED SOME CAKES
I ALSO MADE SOME TEA.
OOH, THANK YOU.
Pamela, are you going to marry Latoli's dad?!
Yes, later on.
SHE'S A NICE PERSON, PAMELA
IN OUR EVERYDAY LIVES BEFORE THIS,
THERE WERE NO WEAPONS
OR BLOODSHED IN OUR PEACEFUL DAYS.
YEAH

TACT
IN THE NEXT WEEK, TACT'S WOUND HAD PRETTY MUCH STARTED TO CLOSE UP
INJU-RIES?
SHE JUST WANTS TO TALK TO TACT
he's popular with the girls— I wonder why
AH-AH
WHY ARE THERE GIRLS LIKE THAT?
WHO WANT TO SEE INJURIES AND ALL THAT
SHOW US YOUR INJURY, SHOW IT!
KYA!
IS IT ITCHY?!
LATCH!
Woah!
BLOOD ?!
YOU CUT YOUR FINGER!
HEY SOMEONE GET THE FIRST-AID KIT!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
BLOOD, BLOOD!

AAH
THIS
IS REAL BLOOD, HUH?
OUR PEACEFUL
EVERY-DAY LIFE...
LATOL!

WON'T YOU COME OVER MY HOUSE THIS WEEKEND?
SCHNACK'S GOING TO MAKE CURRY RICE.
WHAT'S UP?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?!
WHERE'S YOUR JUNGLE?!
SORRY, I HAVE SOMETHING ELSE TO DO...
WHAT HAPPENED?
WE ALSO HAVE AN EXAM SOON, HUH.
I'M TAKING A BREAK FROM IT.
BLOOD...?
WHY DO I SMELL...

NOT FROM LATOL'S WOUND
NOR FROM MINE.
MORE VIVID THAN THE REAL THING.
LATOL'S FANTASY..
WHAT IS HE DOING, NOT EVEN CREATING HIS "PARADISE"?!
Pii—
LATOL.

AH, TACT.
I'LL OPEN UP RIGHT AWAY.
I WAS IN THE NEIGHBOURHOOD SO...
YES, WHO IS IT?
IT'S TACT.
Open...
WELCOME.
I'M GLAD
YOU'VE COME TO VISIT

IT'S BEEN AWHILE, HUH?
HEY, TACT!
EVERYONE'S HERE TODAY!
SO STAY FOR A WHILE.
IT'S A FUNNY SCENE, RIGHT?
La-
...
Late!
?!
...
Close
IS THE WOUND ON YOUR HAND BETTER NOW...?

THEY HAVEN'T NOTICED ANYTHING AT ALL
IT'S LIKE YOU SAID, TACT.
LATOL!
MY ILLUSIONS CAN'T HURT ANYONE.
LATOL!
CLOSE
LATOL, LET'S TALK IN YOUR ROOM
EXCUSE US FOR A MINUTE

WHY ARE YOU
DOING SUCH A THING?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!
SUDDENLY DROPPING IN WITHOUT NOTIFYING ANYONE.
DID YOU COME TO SPY ON US?
DON'T LOOK AT THE THINGS I'M IMAGINING
APPEARS
PEEPING TOM!!!
I totally
SHOOM
hate you!
Sh
wi
PP

TRYING SO HARD TO RAISE A CHILD
WHO ISN'T A BLOOD RELATIVE, A TOTAL STRANGER'S KID.
TACT, COME
I ALWAYS FEEL VERY SORRY FOR HIM.
WHEN I LOOK AT STUART'S BIG BACK,
POOR SCHNACK AND STUART.
IT WAS FUN, HUH?
HERE, THE PICTURES OF LAST SUMMER.
YOU'VE ALSO GROWN A LOT.

THAT CHILD'S HEART,
WAS ALWAYS IN ANOTHER PLACE...

WHA-
NOW,
GET OUT!
YOU HAVE NO BUSINESS HERE

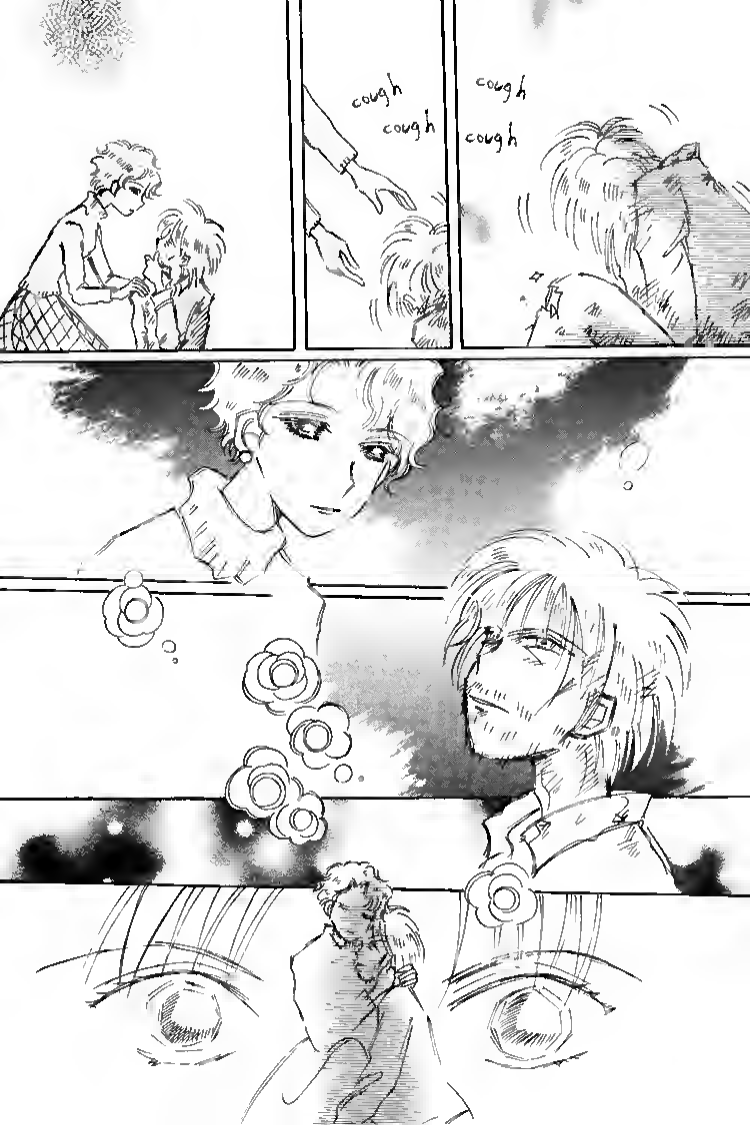
SMACK
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, YOU LITTLE RUNT?!
I CAME ALL THE WAY HERE TO VISIT YOU BECAUSE I'M WORRIED,
SO WHAT'S UP WITH THAT ATTITUDE OF YOURS?!
WH-WH-WHO ASKED YOU DO SUCH A THING ANYWAY?!
You hit me
You hit me hard! You hit a small child!
How funny! You're not small at all
COME!
PULL
SLAM
TACT!

WHAT HAP-PENED ?!
ARE YOU HAVING A FIGHT?!
IT'S NOTHING.
SORRY, PAMELA.
Snap
Snap
Snap
Snap
Snap
TACT.
I'LL VISIT AGAIN
MISTER
Snap
Snap
Snap
Snap
SLAM

TACT.
I'M GOOD AT IT
FOR A LONG TIME.
ONLY AT DESTROYING THINGS HUH!
YOU
DID THAT JUST NOW?!
THE KNIFE AND AXE AND SO
THAT I IMAGINED
THAT'S RIGHT
WHERE ARE WE GOING?!
SHUT UP AND FOLLOW ME!!!

WHAT'S THIS PLACE?
THIS IS WHERE HE ALWAYS WAS
HE...?

SO YOU DID KNOW HIM!
NO!
I JUST
WHO DID THIS TO MY HAND
THE PERSON
ALWAYS WATCHED
THE FANTA-SIES
HE MADE UP.
cough cough


cough
cough
cough
cough

TACT,
HELP ME CARRY THE BAGS
TACT
?
FANTASIES ABOUT YOUR MOTHER?!
YES
THEY WERE SO AMAZINGLY
REAL

HE PROBABLY SAW
SCHNACK AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE,
AND MADE UP HIS OWN FANTASIES

THANKS TO THAT,
HE WASN'T ALONE
WHEN IT'S WINDY OR RAINY
HOW-EVER,
Clang
What are you staring at?!
Go away!!!
I JUST COULDN'T LET IT PASS WITHOUT SAYING ANYTHING ABOUT IT.

Snap
Snap
Snap
Snap
Snap
Uwa–
aaa–
ah!

SNAP
DON'T DISAP-PEAR!
WHAT HAP-PENED?!
NO!
WHAT HAP-PENED?!
AAH!
Y-...
YOU ...?!

IMPOS-
SIBLE..
YOU ...
DID THAT?
THAT'S
RIGHT.
I...
DID
THAT.
Run

HUH?
THAT'S WHY HE DID THAT
AND YOU?!
I SEE
THAT'S HOW IT WAS
WHY DID YOU...
DO THIS?
I GOT IT
SUCH A CHILDISH ATTITUDE
HMPH

YOU HATE PAMELA.
PAMELA TOOK YOUR DAD AWAY FROM YOU SO YOU LOST YOUR COOL, HUH?
THAT'S NOT IT!
I LOVE PAMELA!
NOT EVEN ONCE HAVE I THOUGHT SUCH A THING!!!
SO WHAT'S UP WITH THAT BODY OF YOURS?
THAT SHORT, CHUBBY, CUTE BUILD OF YOURS?!
WHILE YOU'RE ACTUALLY QUITE TALL!
I DON'T LIKE IT...

BECAUSE MAMA, PAPA, AND I...
ALWAYS LIVED THERE.
PAPA, PAMELA, AND I...
I DON'T LIKE THAT THE THREE OF US ARE LIVING IN THAT HOUSE.
IT WAS THE HOUSE WE LIVED IN TOGETHER
IN A FAR AWAY TOWN, RIGHT?
LIVING WITH A NEW MAN
YOUR MOM IS ALREADY
BUT WHEN IT COMES TO THOSE TWO,
THEY DON'T REALIZE OTHER PEOPLE'S FEELINGS. THEY SEEM SO HAPPY.
I KNOW IT'S BAD TO CHASE THINGS FROM THE PAST THE WHOLE TIME.
THAT'S WHY I'M TRYING SO HARD.
YOU HAVE TO GET USED TO IT.
I KNOW THAT!!!

IT'S REALLY INSENSITIVE. IT PISSES ME OFF.
SO THAT'S WHY YOU DID SUCH A THING?
BECAUSE IT'S ME.
YOU SHOULD'VE TOLD ME MUCH EARLIER
T
BECAUSE
NO WAY I COULD ABOUT...
THIS
THERE'S
Wah!
IT'S PATHETIC!
DAD BROKE UP WITH MOM...
AND FINALLY FOUND A NEW LOVER.
HE SEEMS HAPPY. SO.
THEY
SEEM SO HAPPY...

HE DOESN'T WANT TO HURT THE PEOPLE AROUND HIM,
SO HE'S HURTING HIMSELF.
TELL ME, SUCH THINGS.
To this guy here.
SO,
Sob
JUST THE THREE OF US, LIKE BEFORE.
IF I'D SAY SUCH A THING,
IT'LL PROBABLY REALLY SADDEN THEM.
BUT I CAN'T REALLY GIVE UP ON IT YET.
GENTLE LATOL.
I CAN'T TELL HIM THAT I WANT TO LIVE WITH MOM,
HUH?
WHAT ELSE DO WE HAVE FRIENDS FOR?!
THINGS YOU CAN'T TELL YOUR FAMILY, YOU TELL YOUR FRIENDS!
LATOL!
WHAT ELSE
AM I HERE FOR?

Snap
YOU'RE
TOTALLY RIGHT
TACT.

SORRY
THANK YOU
MY REAL PARENTS, HUH
drip
drip
drip
drip
Rain—

THEY DIED IN A TRAFFIC ACCIDENT IN JAPAN WHEN I WAS FOUR.
THEY WERE GOOD FRIENDS OF MY PARENTS
AT THAT TIME, SCHNACK AND STUART WERE LIVING IN JAPAN FOR WORK
I HAVE PICTURES, BUT

AS WELL AS MY DECEASED PARENTS
ABOUT JAPAN
I DON'T REALLY REMEMBER MUCH
BUT
WHY DO I KEEP THINKING THAT
ONE DAY I WANT TO RETURN TO JAPAN...?
WITH MY REAL FAMILY
EVEN THOUGH I'M SO HAPPY
WHY DO I KEEP THINKING
I DON'T WANT TO LIVE HERE? I WANT TO LIVE IN MY REAL HOMETOWN
I LOVE SCHNACK AND STUART,
BUT I KEEP
THINKING THAT ONE DAY I'LL LEAVE THAT HOUSE
I MIGHT BE AN AWFUL PERSON
THAT'S NOT TRUE!

I WAS THINKING THE WHOLE TIME OF KICKING STU OUT AND MARRYING SCHNACK
THAT'S SOUND THINK-ING.
I JUST WANTED TO MONO-POLIZE HER
BECAUSE WHEN I WAS SMALL,
YOU PROTECTED SCHNACK FROM THAT GUY'S ILLUSIONS, DIDN'T YOU?
YOU DID IT BECAUSE YOU'RE FAMILY AFTER ALL.
EVERY BOY DREAMS OF THAT ONCE, RIGHT?!
IS THAT SO?
It's called 'the oedipus complex' Also called 'mother complex'
FROM TIME TO TIME,
YESTERDAY SEEMS TO BE EXCES-SIVELY BRILLIANT
SO IT'S HARD
BUT THAT'S ALL IT IS, TACT

A BOY I DIDN'T KNOW APPEARED.
IN MY DREAMS ...
THAT'S ALL IT IS
THAT EVENING
THIS IS MY MOM.
SO...
SHE'S MY MOM.
NO SHE'S NOT
THAT'S SCHNACK
NO SHE'S NOT
SORRY, TACT.
I WANT TO BE WITH HER FOREVER.

I'M SORRY, TOO.
SORRY ABOUT YOUR HAND.
THANKS FOR THE FLOWERS.
Ah!
STARING AT
THE BRILLIANCE OF YESTERDAY
REPEATING IT OVER AND OVER...
HE WAS ALSO
SO THAT'S HOW IT WAS...
So that's how it was..?

TACT?
HOW ARE YOU FEELING,
YOU'RE NOT COLD, RIGHT?
NO
YOU TOOK SOME SLEEP MEDICATION JUST NOW,
SO YOU'LL FEEL BETTER SOON
THE INJURY
ON MY HAND MADE ME PRODUCE A SLIGHT FEVER.
SORRY,
BOTH OF YOU
IT'S BECAUSE YOU WENT OUT IN THE RAIN

LATOL CALLED A BIT AGO
LATOL DID?
YES
HE SAID, 'TAKE CARE'.
AND
'I'LL SEND A GET-WELL GIFT'
tweet
'A GET-WELL GIFT'?!
chirp chirp chirp chirp chirp
tweet tweet tweet tweet
chirp chirp chirp chirp chirp
tweet tweet tweet tweet
tweet chirp chirp chirp chirp ....

chirp
chirp
chirp
chirp
chirp
chirp
chirp
chirp
chirp
chirp
chirp
LATOL'S
JUNGLE
WHAT IS IT, TACT?
IT'S REALLY BEAU-TIFUL
WHY ARE YOU SMILING?!

SCHNACK, STUART.
I'D LIKE TO WATCH IT WITH YOU
THE MEDICATION HAS STARTED WORKING, HUH?
PLEASANT DREAMS, TACT
SEE YOU TOMOR-ROW.
I'M SURE THAT RIGHT NOW,
SEE YOU TOMOR-ROW...
STU-
WHAT WAS LATOL'S GET-WELL GIFT, YOU THINK ?!
NO IDEA
?!
LATOL IS ALSO DREAMING ABOUT TOMORROW.
NOT ABOUT YESTERDAY'S BRILLIANCE, BUT ABOUT TOMORROW'S.
WRAPPED UP IN THE SMELL OF WARM GREENERY,
I FELL INTO A COMFORTABLE SLEEP.
◈The Ninth Evening The End◈

JShoujo Scans

presents

TASOGARE MONOGATARI

DUSK STORY

Translator.....Niki

Proofreader.....Luv

Cleaner.....Sunzhine

Typesetter.....Niki

QCer.....Vally

Chapter 10

'DEAR DION,

THANKS FOR SENDING THE MONEY

THE DAY BEFORE YESTERDAY, OUR BABY WAS BORN WITHOUT ANY COMPLICATIONS. IT'S A BLONDE GIRL. THE SHAPE OF HER MOUTH IS EXACTLY LIKE YOURS

I BOUGHT PINK BABY CLOTHES. WHEN I DECIDE ON A NAME, I WILL SEND YOU ANOTHER LETTER.'

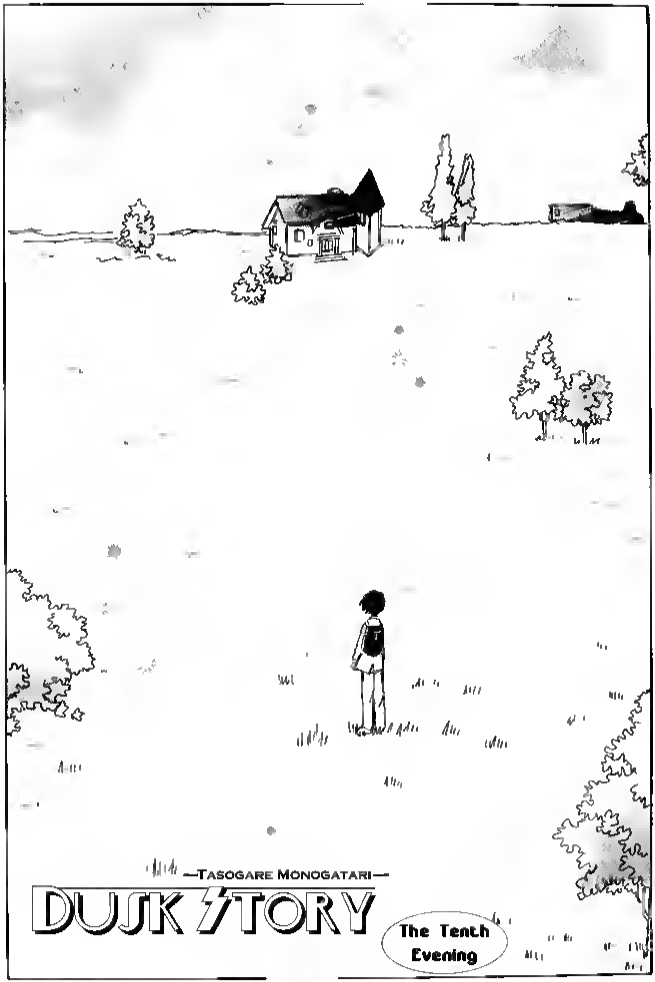
-WITH LOVE, CARLA'

THAT HOUSE STOOD ALONE IN THE MEADOWS, ILLUMINATED BY THE SUNSET

"YOU'RE GOING NO MATTER WHAT!"

Rustle..

"THAT PLACE IS A HAUNTED MANSION, YOU KNOW ..."

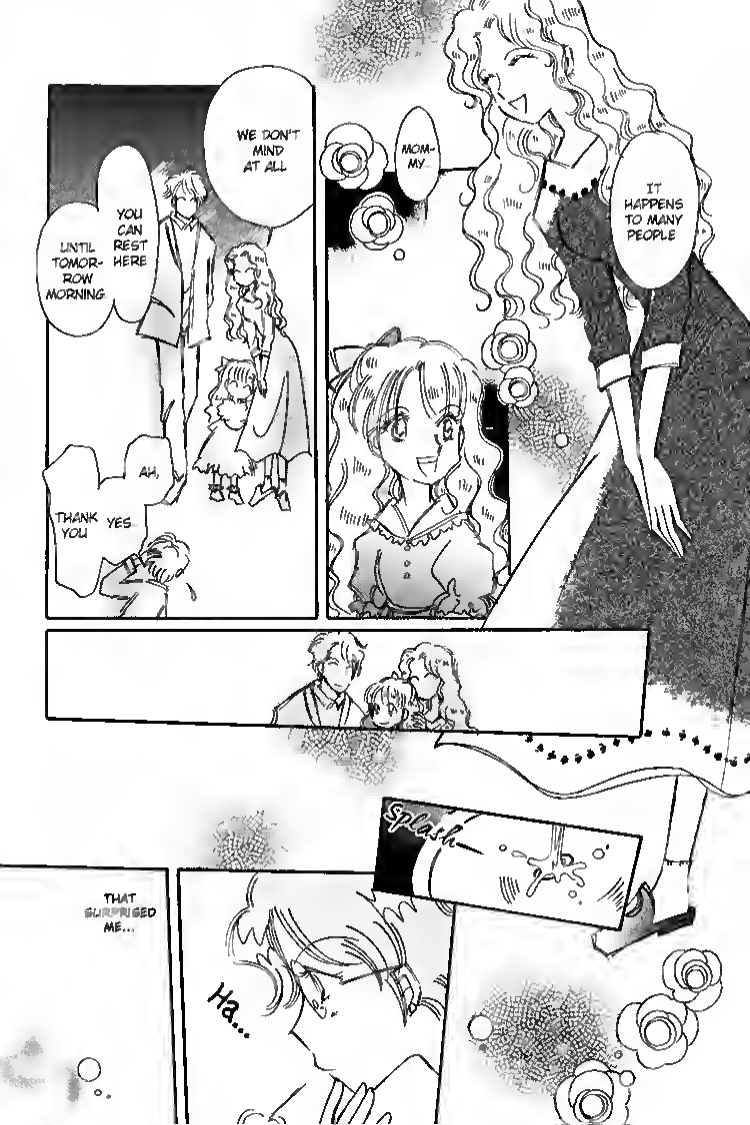

—Tasogare Monogatari—
DUSK STORY
The Tenth Evening

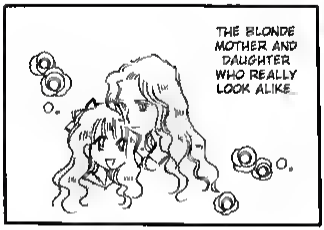
Creak...
YOU ARE GOING
NO MATTER WHAT?!
THAT'S RIGHT.
THAT PLACE IS A HAUNTED MANSION, YOU KNOW!
A LONG TIME AGO,
A WOMAN WHO LIVED THERE BY HERSELF WAS KILLED
Shriek...
SINCE THEN,
THE MANSION, WHICH IS SUPPOSED TO BE EMPTY,
HAS SOMEONE INSIDE IT.
Creak...

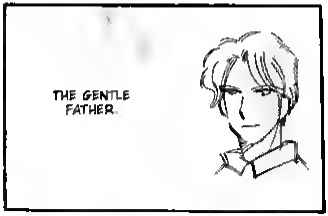
Gyaa–aaaa!
GOOD EVENING
Slam...
Gasp
A CHILD?!
IN AN EMPTY HOUSE?!
AND IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT!
THAT PLACE IS A HAUNTED HOUSE
NOO-OOO!
MISS, WAIT!
A GHOOSST! HELP MEEEEE!

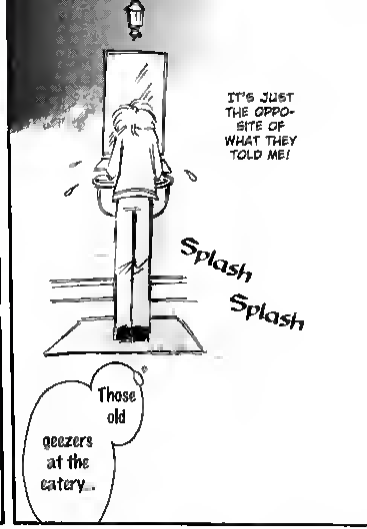
DADDY
JESSICA
THE FRAGRANCE OF BLACK TEA AND ORANGES...
PARENT AND CHILD...?!
I SURPRISED THE MISS..
WHAT IS IT?
REALITY.
A WARM HAND...

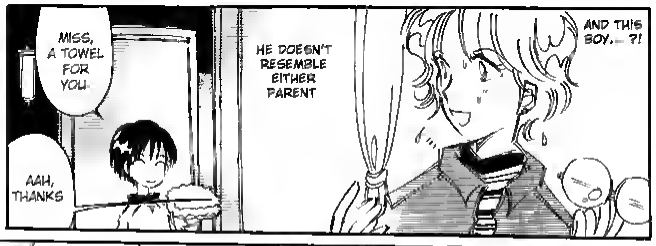
THIS PLACE, AN EMPTY HOUSE ?!
YES
THAT'S WHAT I HEARD FROM PEOPLE IN THE VILLAGE...
AAH
WE ONLY JUST MOVED HERE,
SO THAT MUST BE WHY...
I'M SORRY
I MISTAKENLY GOT OFF THE LAST TRAIN AT THIS STOP
I WASN'T SURE...
I NEED A PLACE TO STAY UNTIL THE FIRST TRAIN TOMORROW...
IF I COULD AFFORD A HOTEL ROOM SO
Incoherent
Flustered
THIS HOUSE IS RIGHT NEXT TO THE STATION, HUH
WE DON'T MIND...


IT HAPPENS TO MANY PEOPLE
MOM-MY
WE DON'T MIND AT ALL
YOU CAN REST HERE
UNTIL TOMOR-ROW MORNING
AH, YES
THANK YOU
Splash
Ha...
THAT SURPRISED ME...


THE BLONDE MOTHER AND DAUGHTER WHO REALLY LOOK ALIKE


THE GENTLE FATHER


IT'S JUST THE OPPOSITE OF WHAT THEY TOLD ME!
Splash
Splash
Those old geezers at the eatery...


MISS, A TOWEL FOR YOU.
AAH, THANKS
HE DOESN'T RESEMBLE EITHER PARENT
AND THIS BOY...—?!

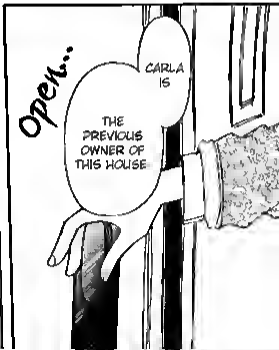
YOU HEARD IT FROM THE VILLAGERS, RIGHT?!
THE STORY OF THIS HOUSE
YOU DON'T LIVE HERE?!
NO

I ALSO
ACCIDENTALLY GOT OFF THE TRAIN
HEH?

YOU SAID 'GHOST' SOME TIME AGO
SO WHY DID YOU COME TO THIS PLACE THEN?
Ah, you're sharp
'DEAR DION
'THANKS FOR SENDING THE MONEY
THE DAY BEFORE YESTERDAY, OUR BABY WAS BORN WITHOUT ANY COMPLICATIONS
I FOUND IT
BETWEEN THE BELONGINGS OF MY FATHER, WHO PASSED AWAY LAST MONTH
'DION' IS MY FATHER'S NAME
THIS WAS THE ADDRESS SO I CAME TO INVESTIGATE

Rummage...
I'VE SEEN THIS ENVELOPE BEFORE.
IT WOULD BE POINTLESS TO SEARCH AROUND, RIGHT?
IT'S A VERY OLD LETTER,
SO IF I KNOW THE OWNER OF THIS HOUSE
THERE'S A LETTER INSIDE.
THE STATIONARY IS ALSO THE SAME.
HUUH?!
IT'S TRUE!
THEY'RE THE SAME!
WHY?!
HUH?
THIS,
I PICKED IT UP HERE IN THE CORRIDOR JUST NOW.
'THE DAY BEFORE YESTERDAY, OUR BABY WAS BORN WITHOUT ANY COMPLICATIONS
IT'S A BLONDE GIRL THE SHAPE OF HER MOUTH IS EXACTLY LIKE YOURS
'THANKS FOR SENDING THE MONEY'
'DEAR STEVE,
Rustle

I BOUGHT PINK BABY CLOTHES
WHEN I DECIDE ON A NAME, I WILL SEND YOU ANOTHER LETTER.'
-WITH LOVE, CARLA'
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?!
THE ADDRESS IS DIFFERENT BUT THE CONTENTS ARE THE SAME
IT SEEMS THAT WAS CARLA'S 'OCCUPATION'


Open...
CARLA IS THE PREVIOUS OWNER OF THIS HOUSE

SEE,
GIVE THEM A READ
THERE ARE MANY MORE LETTERS WITH THE SAME ENVELOPE AND STATIONARY
'DEAR GEORGE'
'DEAR RICHARD'
'DEAR DAN'
'DEAR CAIN'
AFTER THAT LINE, THEY ALL HAVE THE SAME CONTENT
SHE WOULD SPEND A FEW NIGHTS WITH THE MALE TRAVELERS SHE GOT TO KNOW AT THE TRAIN STATION
SHE WAS, SO TO SPEAK, A PROSTITUTE
'I'M PREG-NANT,
SO PLEASE SEND ME MONEY'

THIS IS THE REGISTER CONTAINING THE MEN'S NAMES
SHE WOULD PRETEND TO HAVE GOTTEN PREGNANT AND MAKE THEM SEND MONEY
THE REST ARE ALL CLEVER LIES
OUR BLOND DAUGHTER HAS BECOME TWO YEARS OLD
SHE LIKES CHOCOLATES
AND IS GOOD AT SINGING
OUR DAUGHTER CAUGHT A COLD
THOSE STUPID MEN KEPT SENDING MONEY TIME AFTER TIME
UNTIL THEY DISCOVERED THEY WERE ALL LIES
SO THEY WERE LIES
ME TOO I CAME HERE
HOPING SOMEWHAT THAT PERHAPS
I MIGHT HAVE A BLONDE OLDER SISTER
HOPING ?!

I UNDERSTAND.
BEING ALONE IS LONELY, HUH...
YES, MY FATHER PASSED AWAY,
THAT'S WHY...
SO I BECAME ALL ALONE.
DADDY
I'VE BEEN ALONE FOR A LONG TIME TOO.
COME JESSICA.
SO, WHEN I FOUND OUT MY DAUGHTER WAS BORN,
I WAS SO SO HAPPY
THAT I WORKED VERY HARD.

DEAR,
IT'S ALMOST JESSICA'S BEDTIME.
AAH, THAT'S RIGHT.
CARLA
Huh?!

Whoosh
Kya-
aaa!

THEY WERE— THEY WERE—!
YEAH
THEY DISAPPEARED?! THEY DISAPPEARED—
GHOSTS! NOOO——! GHOSTS!!!
YOU-
Kya ——!
MISS
HEARD ABOUT IT AT THE EATERY IN THE VILLAGE, DIDN'T YOU?!
THAT THIS PLACE IS A HAUNTED HOUSE—
Crackle
Crackle
Crackle...
Crackle...

I WON'T.
DON'T DISAPPEAR, OKAY~~
BOY~~
YOU ARE ... BURNING ALL THE LETTERS, HUH...
AND THE REGISTER OF THE MEN'S NAMES.
Crackle...
Roar
MY FATHER'S NAME WAS CERTAINLY IN THAT OLD REGISTER OF NAMES.
Crackle...
Crackle... Crackle...

FIRE IS SAID TO PURIFY A LOT OF THINGS.
LIES AND SINS TOO...
THAT IS?!
JESS-ICA.
CARLA'S BLONDE DAUGHTER
GO TO YOUR MOMMY.

Flame...

Burn...

Crackle

Crackle

Crackle

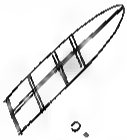
Crackle...

DEAR...

ALEX...

'JESSICA ATE TOO MUCH CHOCOLATE,

SO SHE HAD A LITTLE STOMACH ACHE



WHILE LYING IN HER BED,

SHE SAID

"I WANT TO MEET DADDY"'

'DEAR

ALEX,

SHE'S VERY ENERGETIC. I WOULD LIKE TO SHOW YOU HOW CUTE

'DEAR

ALEX,

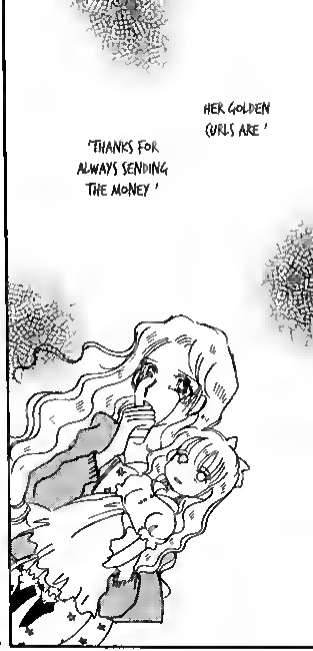
'WITH THE MONEY YOU SENT ME,

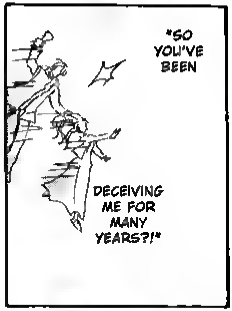
I MADE A DRESS WITH A FLOWER PATTERN

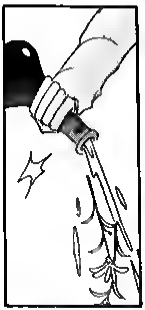
AS ALWAYS, THANK YOU.'

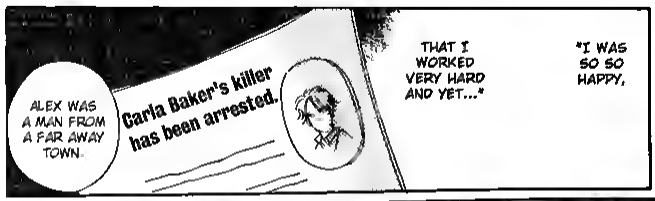
'JESSICA HAS BECOME 2 YEARS OLD.'

"THEY WERE ALL LIES?"


HER GOLDEN CURLS ARE '
'THANKS FOR ALWAYS SENDING THE MONEY '


"SO YOU'VE BEEN
DECEIVING ME FOR MANY YEARS?!"




ALEX WAS A MAN FROM A FAR AWAY TOWN.
Carla Baker's killer has been arrested.
THAT I WORKED VERY HARD AND YET..."
"I WAS SO SO HAPPY,

KEPT HIM SENDING MONEY TO CARLA...
THE JOY OF HAVING A FAMILY
HE WAS ALONE AND LONELY

ALEX KILLED CARLA, HUH.
BUT, WHY?!
Killer committed suicide
THE GHOSTS SEEMED REALLY GENTLE AND SEEMED TO GET ALONG WELL...
THAT'S BECAUSE ALEX KNEW, CARLA TOO.
THAT NO MATTER HOW LONELY THEY WERE,
THEY WERE SO LONELY...

WELL MISS,
THIS IS MY TRAIN SO...
YES,
TAKE CARE
HE DIDN'T EVEN TELL ME HIS NAME...
SEE YOU!
WITH THESE WORDS, I WAVED THIS MYSTERIOUS BOY OFF LIKE IT WAS A NATURAL THING.
SEE YOU!
TO LIVE ON MY OWN...
I ALSO LEFT THIS TOWN BEHIND ME
SCREEE...
THAT EVEN LIES BECAME A REALITY...
IN THE END, THE TWO OF THEM
WERE CARRYING THE SAME PAIN—

◇The Tenth Evening
The End◇

JShoujo Scans

presents

TASOGARE MONOGATARI

DUSK STORY

Translator.....Niki

Proofreader.....Banana Bread

Cleaner.....Lula

Typesetter.....Niki

QCer.....Vally

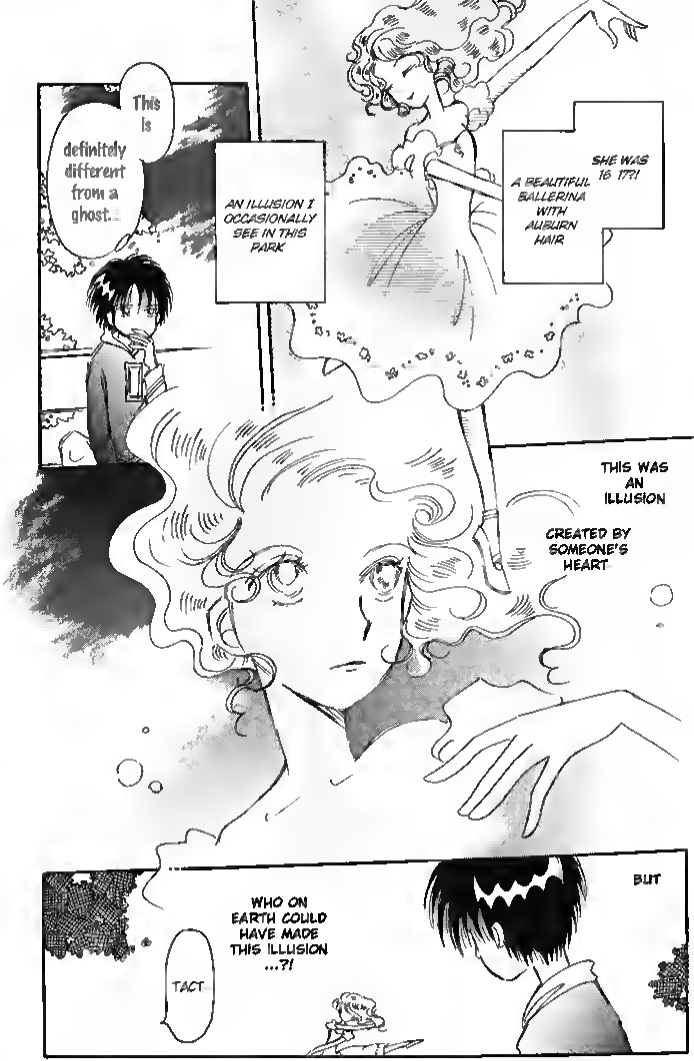
Chapter 11

—Tasogare Monogatari—

DUSK STORY

The Eleventh Evening

WATCHING A BEAUTIFUL DANCE AT CENTRAL PARK
SURROUNDED BY FRESH FOLIAGE
EDWARD AND I
WERE SITTING SIDE BY SIDE


This is definitely different from a ghost...
AN ILLUSION I OCCASIONALLY SEE IN THIS PARK
SHE WAS 16 17?!
A BEAUTIFUL BALLERINA WITH AUBURN HAIR
THIS WAS AN ILLUSION
CREATED BY SOMEONE'S HEART
BUT
WHO ON EARTH COULD HAVE MADE THIS ILLUSION ...?!
TACT

IT'S DELICIOUS, RIGHT?! SHIZUKO'S COOKING
I WAS JUST LOOKING FORWARD TO THIS
AH
IT'S NOTHING
ED
WHAT'S WRONG?! YOU'RE SPACING OUT
WAS GENTLY SMILING NEXT TO HIM
THE FANTASY HE HAD CREATED

AND GRINNED
WHILE HE SPOKE
I'M ALSO VERY FOND OF IT
ME TOO
THE SMILING FACE WAS SHERYL TAKAHASHI
HER HUSBAND EDWARD TAKAHASHI OF JAPANESE DESCENT WAS MARRIED TO HER, HIS LOVING WIFE,
FOR ALMOST 40 YEARS
TO THE PUBLIC,
THEY HAD THE REPUTATION OF BEING A HAPPILY MARRIED COUPLE
THEN, 2 YEARS AGO, THEY WERE SEPARATED
FOREVER.

WITHOUT SHERYL
ALL ALONE
I CAN'T WATCH HIM...
EVERYONE WAS WORRIED
ABOUT HOW EDWARD WOULD BE ABLE TO LIVE ON FROM THEN ON...
SHIZU-KO...
IF THIS CONTIN-UES
HE'LL DIE TOO
HOW CAN I COMFORT HIM...?!
HE'S SO DEPRESSED
THEN...
ONE DAY

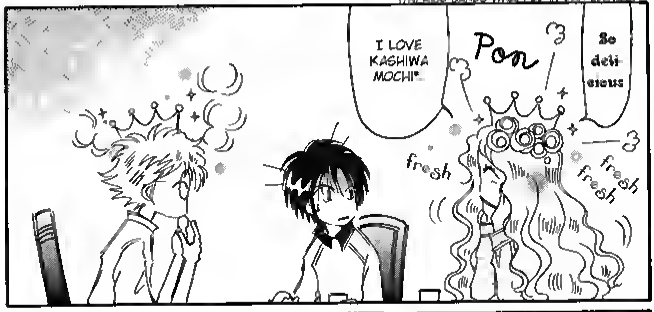
I SAW SHERYL TAKAHASHI'S ILLUSION
faint
IT WASN'T DELICATE NOR PERFECT,
IT WAS UNSKILLFUL, BLURRY,
FLAWED.
BUT
IT WAS AN ILLUSION
AN AVERAGE HUMAN HAD CREATED DESPERATELY,
TO COMFORT HIMSELF.

A JAPANESE RICE CAKE
bite
Ah!
GIVE THAT BACK!! DON'T EAT IT
IT HAS BEAN PASTE INSIDE
Ungrateful brat
THEY SELL IT AT CHINATOWN, RIGHT?!
Skinny!
Grab
THEY DON'T!
illusion
illusion
illusion
illusion
Wag Wag
AH, WELCOME LATOL.
I'LL POUR YOU SOME TEA.
STOP FOOLING AROUND WITH THAT GET-UP.
Snap

*T/N TOKYO USED TO BE CALLED EDO.

You don't eat the leaf, huh? It's true that Tokyo was called Pekine before
?
HE'S OF JAPANESE DESCENT, RIGHT? HIS FATHER WAS BORN IN TOKYO. THAT'S WHY HIS NAME IS EDWARD*, HE SAID
OH REALLY
I GOT THEM FROM ED OF THE JAPANESE ASSOCIATION
SHIZUKO-SAN HAS MADE THESE, HUH

*T/N. RICE CAKES WRAPPED IN OAK LEAVES.



IT'S NOT LIKE
Pon
EVERYONE CAN MAKE SUCH A THING, RIGHT?!
WHO MADE IT
DON'T KNOW
THOUGH, I STILL
I WANT TO SEE IT TOO
HOW NICE.
THAT ILLUSION
IN GENERAL, NO.
PEOPLE WHO ARE SOMEWHAT IN A WEAKENED STATE OFTEN DO IT.
OR SOMEONE LIKE ED WHO I TALKED ABOUT EARLIER,
A BED BOUND PATIENT
BUT A DRUNK WANDERER,

LIKE A BED BOUND PATIENT?
YEAH,
BUT THERE ISN'T ANY SUCH PERSON AROUND.
THERE ISN'T EVEN A HOSPITAL IN THE AREA.

THERE'S NO HOSPITAL BUT,
THERE'S A HOSPICE THOUGH
RIGHT NEXT TO THE PARK...

T'ACT.
SHIZU-KO-SAN
WHY ARE YOU HERE?!

EDWARD'S WIFE
I'M A NURSE
YES I DO
SHI-ZUKO-SAN, YOU WORK HERE?!
IS THERE A GIRL RIGHT NOW WHO HAS AUBURN HAIR
TELL ME.
THAT'S HOW WE GOT ACQUAINT-ED
ALSO SPENT HER LAST MOMENTS HERE.
I DON'T KNOW.
THERE WERE GIRLS WHO DANCED BALLET AND OTHERS WHO PLAYED THE PIANO.
...
AND DANCES BALLET !?

BUT ONCE THEY ENTER THE HOSPICE,
EVEN TRIATHLETES CAN ONLY DO THINGS LIKE BATHE IN THE SUN
SORRY
AM I BEING COLD?!
NO
I DON'T WANT TO THINK TOO DEEPLY ABOUT IT,
BECAUSE IT'LL HAPPEN TO ALL OF US SOMEDAY
PEOPLE WHO DIE ARE NOT UNCOMMON AT ALL
THEY'RE ALL OUR SENIORS... WALKING THAT PATH BEFORE US.
EVEN IF THEY'RE STILL SMALL OR YOUNG
ALL OF THEM...

THERE'S ONE TEENAGER THOUGH,
HER NICKNAME IS 'TIM'.
'TIM'
IS THAT RUMOUR ABOUT YOU BEING ABLE TO TALK TO THE DEAD, TRUE ?!
TACT.
IS SHERYL STILL AROUND ?!
IS SHE STILL AT EDWARD'S SIDE ?!
'TIM'.

THIS ILLUSION...
ARE YOU THE ONE WHO MADE
IN THAT PLACE
IN YOUR OWN WAY ... ?!
HAVING ACCEPTED THAT YOU'RE DYING AND WANTING TO SPEND YOUR REMAINING TIME
IS THIS THE DREAM YOU'RE DREAMING...

*TN: A TRADITIONAL JAPANESE WRAPPING CLOTH. SEE HTTP://EN.WIKIPEDIA.ORG/WIKI/FUROSHIKI

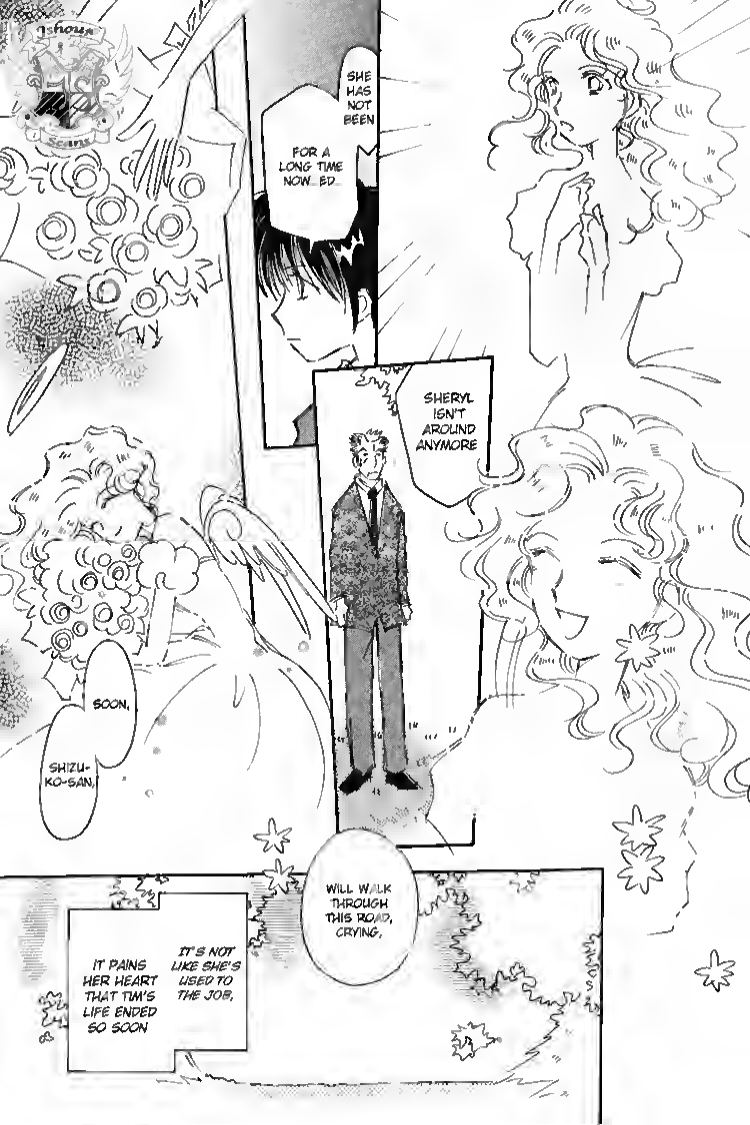
HAD BEEN ALWAYS BY MY SIDE...
YOU KNEW ABOUT IT, RIGHT
THAT SHERYL
SO, WHAT DO YOU THINK, TACT?!
ABOUT WHAT?!
About that Suroshiki?!
WHEN I WAS PREPARING THIS BOUQUET,
SHE ISN'T HUH?
YEAH
RIGHT NOW,
EVEN THOUGH
SHE WAS SUCH A GOOD WIFE
SHE LEFT ME.
Woosh...
DID I DO SOMETHING WRONG? I WONDER...
TODAY, I WANTED TO GIVE THIS TO SHIZUKO-SAN

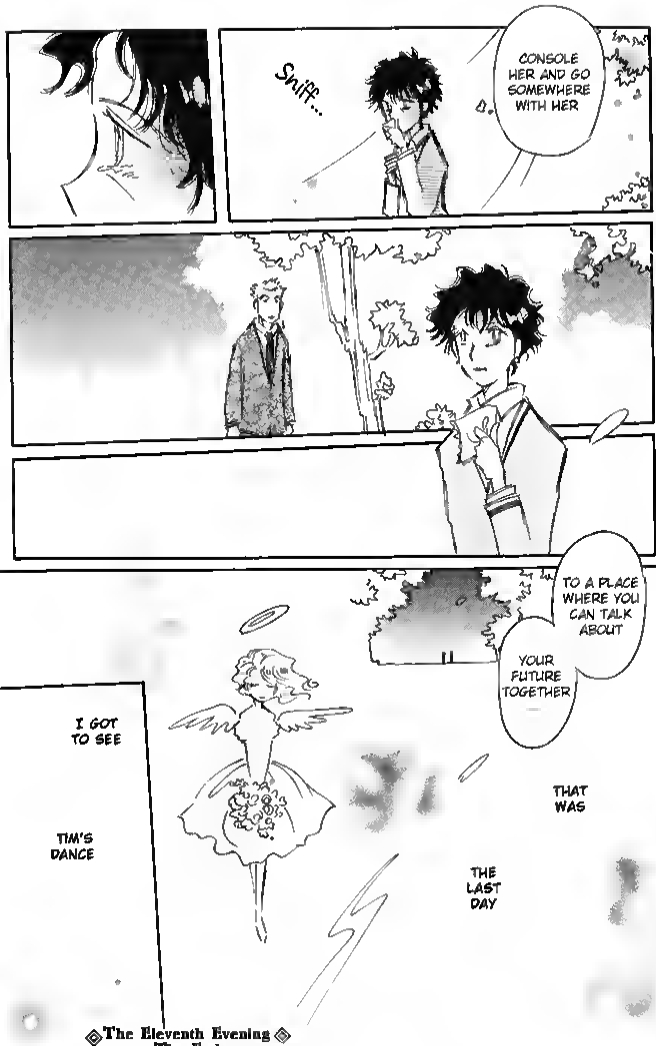
Tim?!

IT'S OVER HUH,
AAH, I SEE..

Clap
Clap
Clap
Clap
WHAT IS IT?
TACT
YOUR
SHORT LIFE...
THERE ARE NO KOI IN THAT POND.
Ah!
Grab

Splash
WHAT ARE YOU DOING!
TACT !!
TM


SHE HAS NOT BEEN
FOR A LONG TIME NOW...ED...
SHERYL ISN'T AROUND ANYMORE
SOON,
SHIZU-KO-SAN,
WILL WALK THROUGH THIS ROAD, CRYING,
IT PAINS HER HEART THAT TIM'S LIFE ENDED SO SOON
IT'S NOT LIKE SHE'S USED TO THE JOB,


Sniff...
CONSOLE HER AND GO SOMEWHERE WITH HER
TO A PLACE WHERE YOU CAN TALK ABOUT
YOUR FUTURE TOGETHER
I GOT TO SEE
TIM'S DANCE
THAT WAS
THE LAST DAY
◈The Eleventh Evening The End◈

JShoujo Scans

presents

TASOGARE MONOGATARI

DUSK STORY

Translator.....Niki

Proofreader.....Banana Bread

Cleaner.....Hampelmann

Typesetter.....Niki

QCer.....Vally

Chapter 12

HE WAS A CHEERFUL FELLOW WHO ATE WELL, DRANK WELL, LAUGHED OFTEN AND WORKED WELL.
MY GRANDFATHER ALEX MANSFIELD, RAN A RESTAURANT AT SECOND AVENUE.
HE WAS HIGHLY RESPECTED BY EVERYONE AROUND HIM.
HE WAS A GOOD HUSBAND AND A GOOD FATHER, AND WAS LOVED BY HIS FAMILY.
DESPITE THAT,
CRASH
HELP ME-!

KYA!
I DON'T WANT TO DIE!
I DO NOT WANT TO DIE!
I'M SCARED, HELP ME, MISS NURSE!
I DON'T WANT TO DIE!
HELP ME-!
NO, NO!!
FA-THER!
STOP IT, ALEX!
IT'S DESPIC-ABLE!
PLEASE LET GO OF ME, MISTER MANSFIELD.
HELP ME-!
GYA-AAA!
AT THE AGE OF 85, SEVERAL MONTHS AFTER ENTERING THE LAST STAGE OF HIS ILLNESS
HE DIED WHILE HE WAS CAUSING A COMMOTION, REPEATEDLY CRYING

'I DON'T WANT TO DIE, I DON'T WANT TO DIE.'

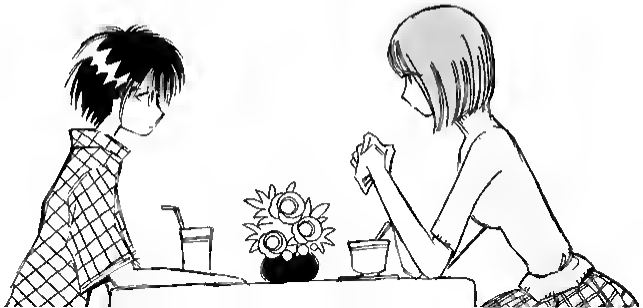
IT WAS ALMOST LIKE HE HAD BECOME A DIFFER-ENT PERSON

SINCE THEN, I'VE BEEN HAVING THESE DREAMS

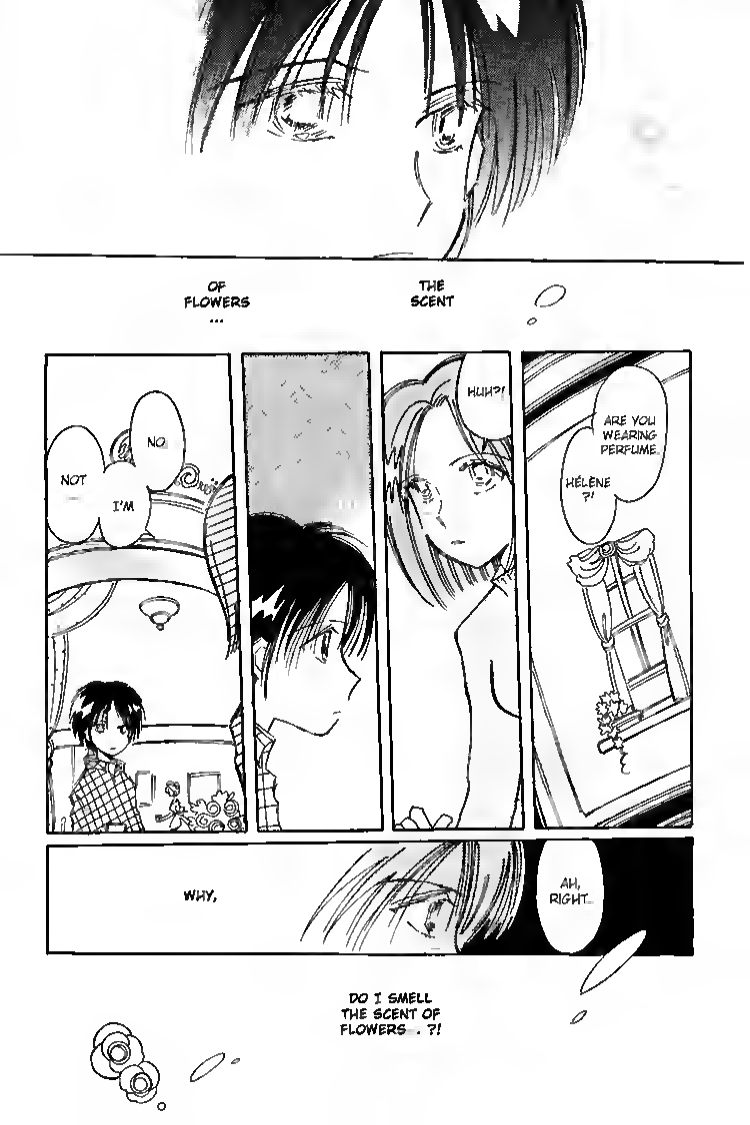
The Twelfth Evening

—TASOGARE MONOGATARI—

DUSK STORY



ON AN EMPTY BEACH,
MY GRAND-FATHER'S ALL ALONE,
SITTING ABSENT-MINDEDLY AGAINST THE WIND
I HAVE THIS LONELY DREAM OVER AND OVER
EVER SINCE I WAS A CHILD, WE WOULD GET TOGETHER ONCE A MONTH AT MY GRANDFATHER'S RESTAURANT AND HAVE DINNER.
HE HAD WORKED HIS WAY OUT OF POVERTY AND ACHIEVED SOMETHING IN HIS LIFE
WE WERE SO PROUD OF OUR GRAND-FATHER.
I REALLY WONDER WHY I'M DREAMING SUCH A DREAM
WHY DID GRANDFATHER DIE THAT WAY, I WONDER
IF YOU'LL BE ABLE TO FIND OUT ANY-THING, PLEASE LET ME KNOW.
TACT


OF FLOWERS ...
THE SCENT
NO, I'M NOT
HUH?!
ARE YOU WEARING PERFUME, HÉLÈNE ?!
AH, RIGHT...
WHY,
DO I SMELL THE SCENT OF FLOWERS...?!

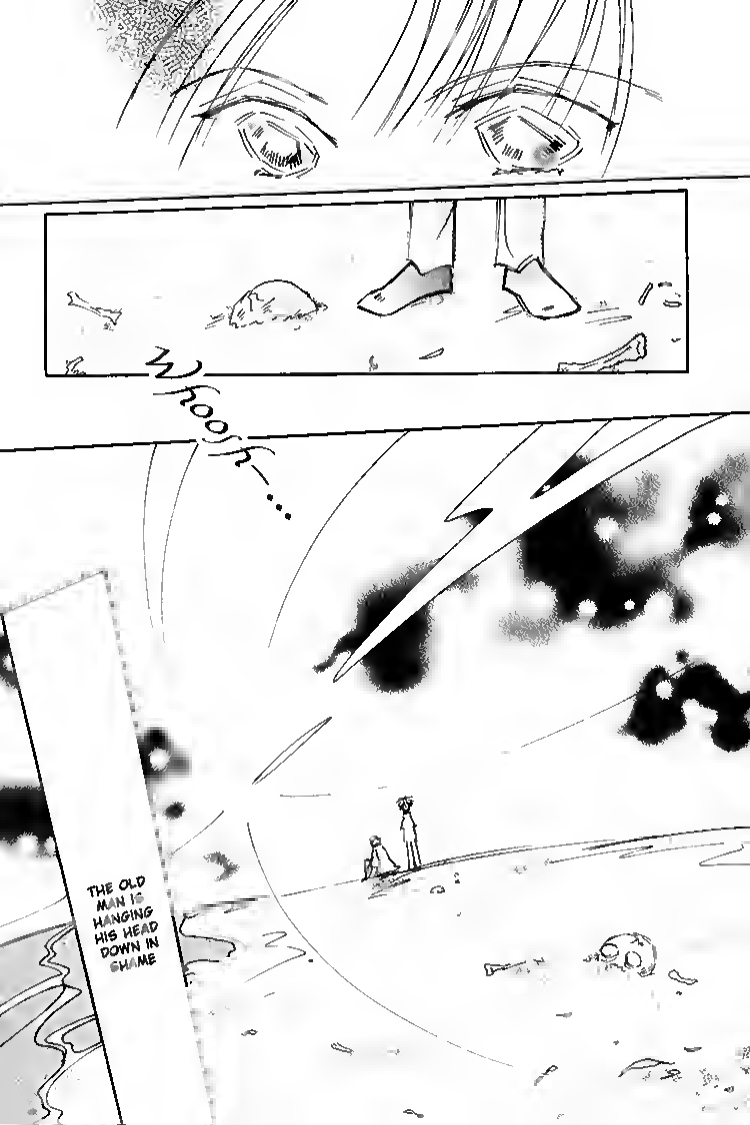
Whoosh...
FWUUSH
Squeak
Squeak
Squeak
A FAKE SEA.
THIS IS
ALL THIS TIME,
IT'S INSIDE SOMEONE'S MIND.

I'D COME BACK HERE...
I KNEW THAT ONE DAY
FWUUSH
FWUUSH
Crunch...
YES
MISTER ALEX
YOU ARE THE CHILD I KILLED HUH--

I SHOT THE CHILD WITH A GUN AT THIS BEACH.
THAT DAY,
I HAD BEEN ORDERED TO
YES
YOU KILLED ?!
I THINK THERE WERE ABOUT 40 PEOPLE ?!
WOMEN, CHILDREN AND THE ELDERLY WHO DIDN'T EVEN HAVE WEAPONS.
ALEX
HAVE BEEN A SOLDIER
YOU,
YEAH.
YOU
ARE ONE OF THEM, RIGHT?!

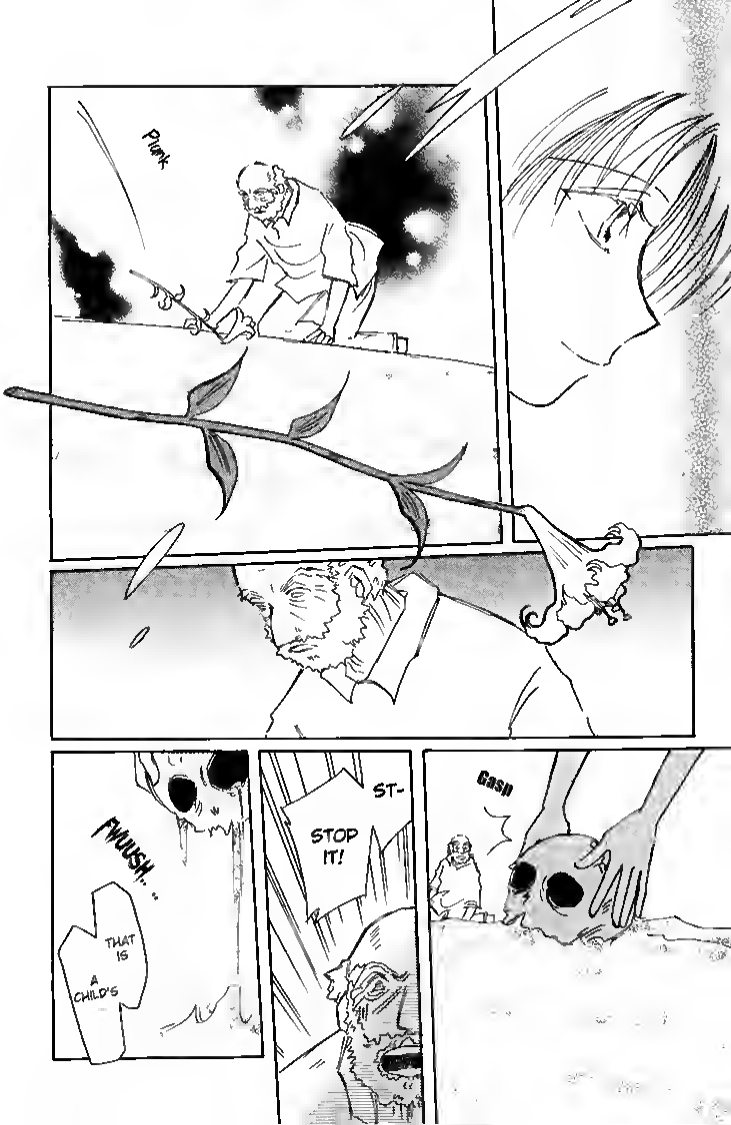
BECAUSE I WAS SCARED
Whoosh...
BUT,
WHY DID YOU KILL WOMEN AND CHILDREN --?!
SCARED?!
YEAH
I JUST WANTED TO GO HOME ALIVE
I WANTED TO GO HOME
CONTINUED FOR YEARS, ALMOST LIKE WADING THROUGH A MARSH
THE WAR
THEY MIGHT HAVE BEEN A SPY
THEY MIGHT HAVE HAD POISON
THEY MIGHT HAVE HAD WEAPONS
WOMEN OR CHILDREN
SO I'D SHOOT ANYTHING

I'D SHOOT ANYONE WHO DIDN'T HAVE THE SAME OUTFIT AS ME.
IF I DIDN'T KILL ALL THOSE IN MY SURROUND-INGS,
THE PEOPLE I KILLED ARE BURIED UNDER
LOOK
Squeak
Squeak Squeak
I'D BE SO SCARED I COULDN'T EVEN SLEEP...
THE WHITE SAND OF THIS BEACH
YOU UNDERSTAND, RIGHT?! I'M A MURDERER.
AND THIS PLACE IS A GRAVE-YARD.
BOY...

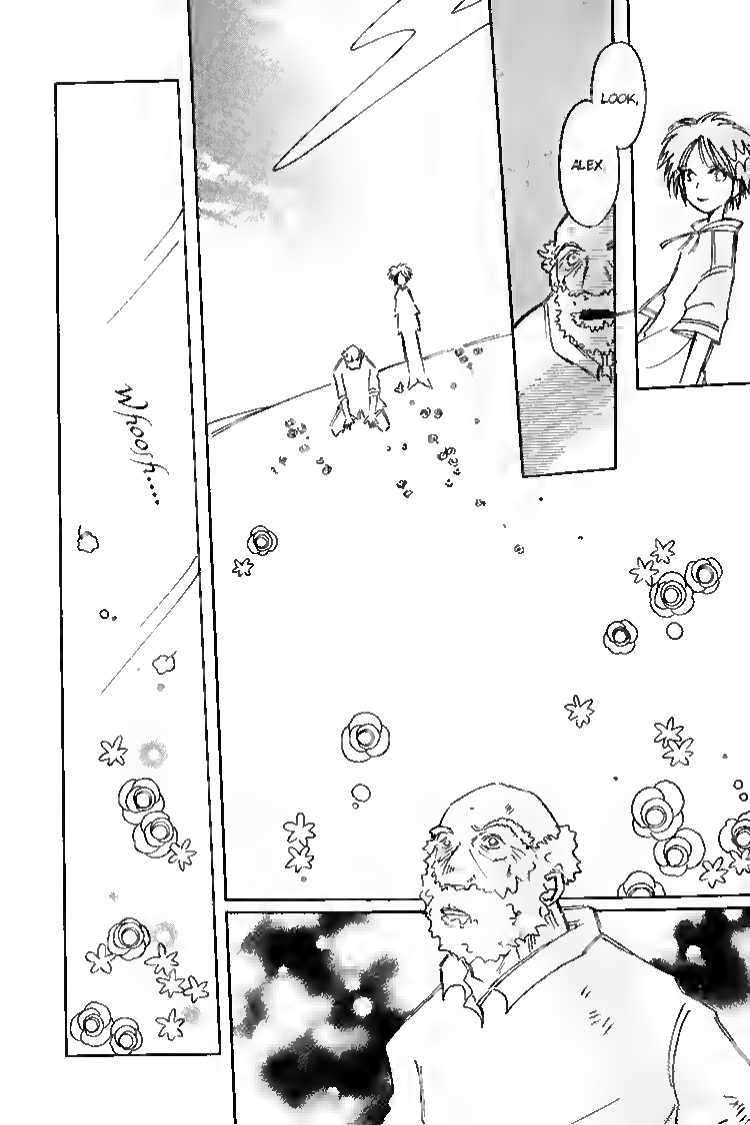

Whoosh...
THE OLD MAN IS HANGING HIS HEAD DOWN IN SHAME

ONLY LOOKING AT THE WHITE SAND.
THOUGH,
IF THIS PLACE
IS A GRAVEYARD,
THEN WHY
DO I SMELL THE SCENT OF FLOWERS
BOY.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
YOU SHOULDN'T PICK THAT UP.
Pluck...
Pon


Plunk
FWUUSH...
THAT IS A CHILD'S
ST-
STOP IT!
Gash

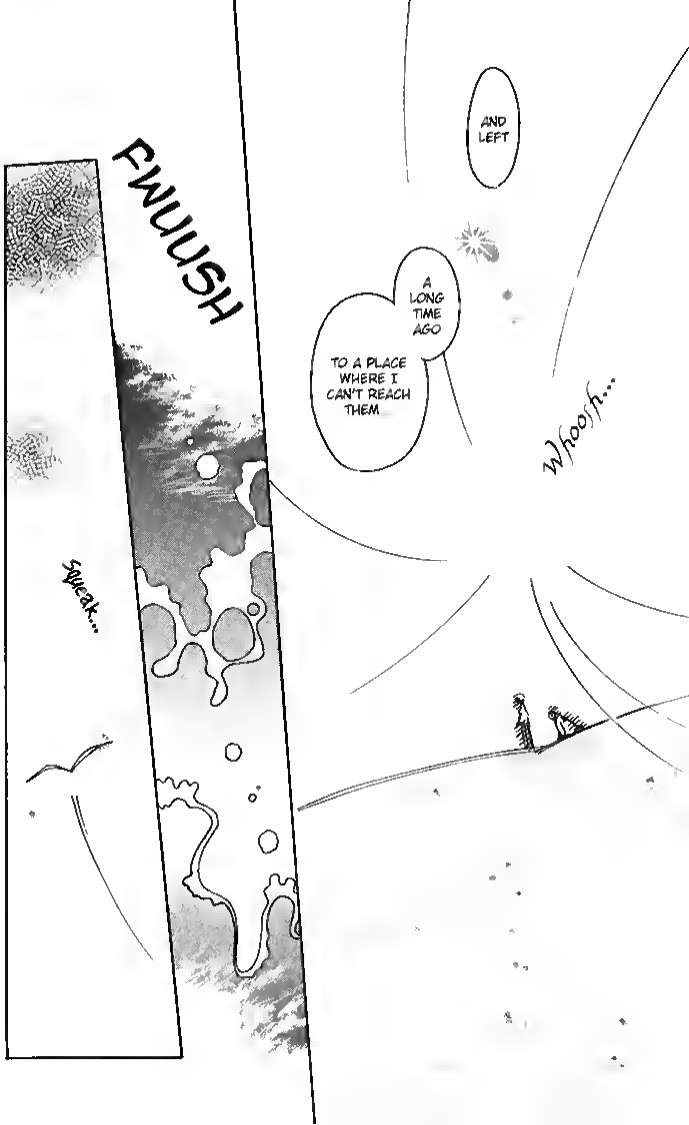
Pon
Rustle..


LOOK, ALEX.
Whoosh....

WHERE
DID
DID
EVERY-ONE GO ...?!
WHERE DID THEY...
I DON'T KNOW
TO GOD'S COUNTRY ?!
TO THE NEXT WORLD ?!
I DON'T KNOW,
ALEX

I
WANTED TO ATONE FOR MY SINS
I WANTED TO BE PUT ON TRIAL
SO I
ALWAYS CAME TO THIS BEACH
AS TIME PASSED,
WHEN THE WAR WAS OVER,
I HAD CHILDREN AND GRAND-CHILDREN,
IT SEEMED UNBELIEV-ABLE
THAT I WHO LOVED MY FAMILY, WHO LOVED LIFE
AND LOVED TO LIVE SO MUCH,
HAD BEEN ABLE TO TAKE OTHER PEOPLE'S LIVES

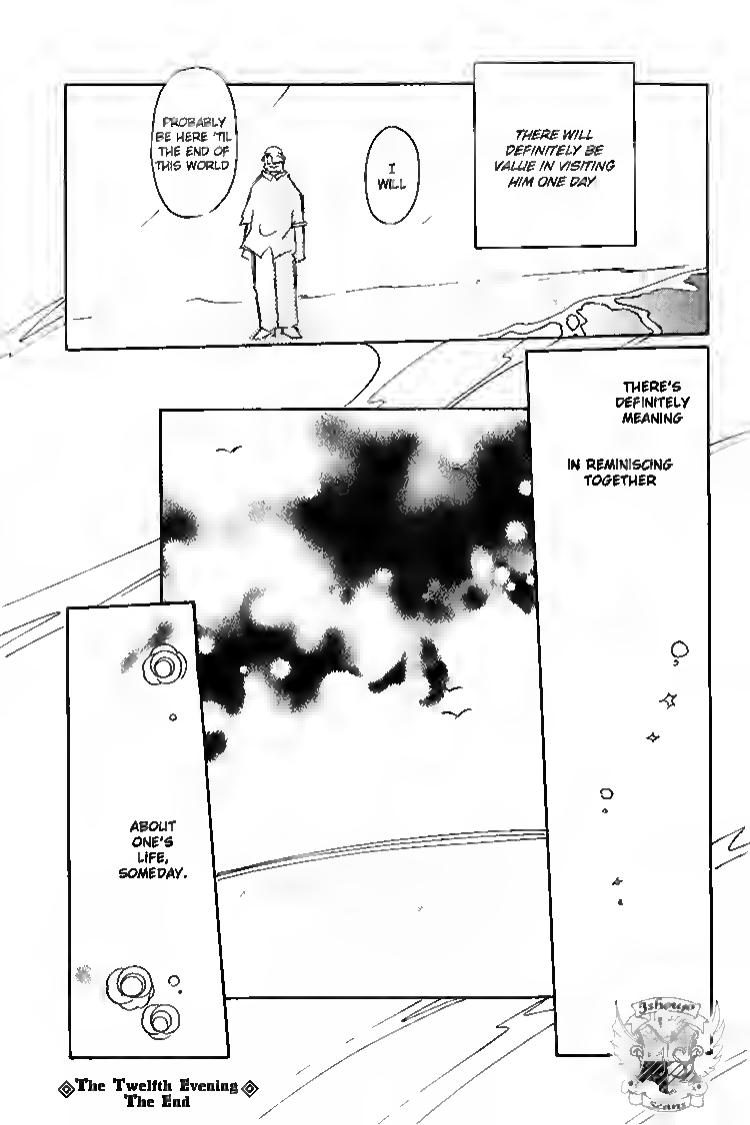
I WAS LOVED BY MY WIFE AND CHILDREN,
WHO KNEW NOTHING ABOUT THIS,
I SPENT LIFE LAUGHING EVERY DAY
BUT WHEN I CAME HERE,
THESE PEOPLE WHO KNEW MY SINS,
WERE WAITING FOR ME UNDER THE SAND
AND,
FINALLY I'LL BE PUT ON TRIAL,
AND ATONE FOR MY CRIMES
THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT UP 'TIL NOW
BUT,
NOBODY WAS HERE HUH
THEY ALL BECAME
THESE BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS


AND LEFT
A LONG TIME AGO
TO A PLACE WHERE I CAN'T REACH THEM
Whoosh...
FWUUSH
Squeak...

WHEN I MENTIONED HÉLÈNE'S NAME
HE SMILED FAINTLY AND SAID
I DISAP-POINTED HER HUH?
I DIDN'T WANT TO DIE AND HAVE THEM KEEP THINKING I'M A SPLENDID HUMAN BEING
I WANTED THEM TO DESPISE ME, EVEN IF IT'S JUST A LITTLE,
BECAUSE, THANKS TO THOSE KIDS, MY LIFE WAS JUST TOO GOOD FOR ME...
I SEE

BEEN IN GRAND-FATHER'S HEART
THAT BEACH, HAD ALL THIS TIME
I WANT TO GO THERE ONE DAY

TO BE AT THAT BEACH TOO...
ONE DAY I WANT
AND HARDSHIPS I HAD IN LIFE, LIKE GRAND-FATHER
TASTING THE JOYS
YEAH
ME TOO
PUNISHMENTS, AND ATONEMENT,
IF SINS,
AFTER YOU'VE LIVED YOUR LIFE
CAN SMELL LIKE FLOWERS
I WILL BE HERE
ME?!


PROBABLY BE HERE 'TIL THE END OF THIS WORLD
I WILL
THERE WILL DEFINITELY BE VALUE IN VISITING HIM ONE DAY
THERE'S DEFINITELY MEANING
IN REMINISCING TOGETHER
ABOUT ONE'S LIFE, SOMEDAY.

◈The Twelfth Evening◈
The End

JShoujo Scans

presents

TASOGARE MONOGATARI

DUSK STORY

Translator.....Niki

Proofreader.....CreateMagic

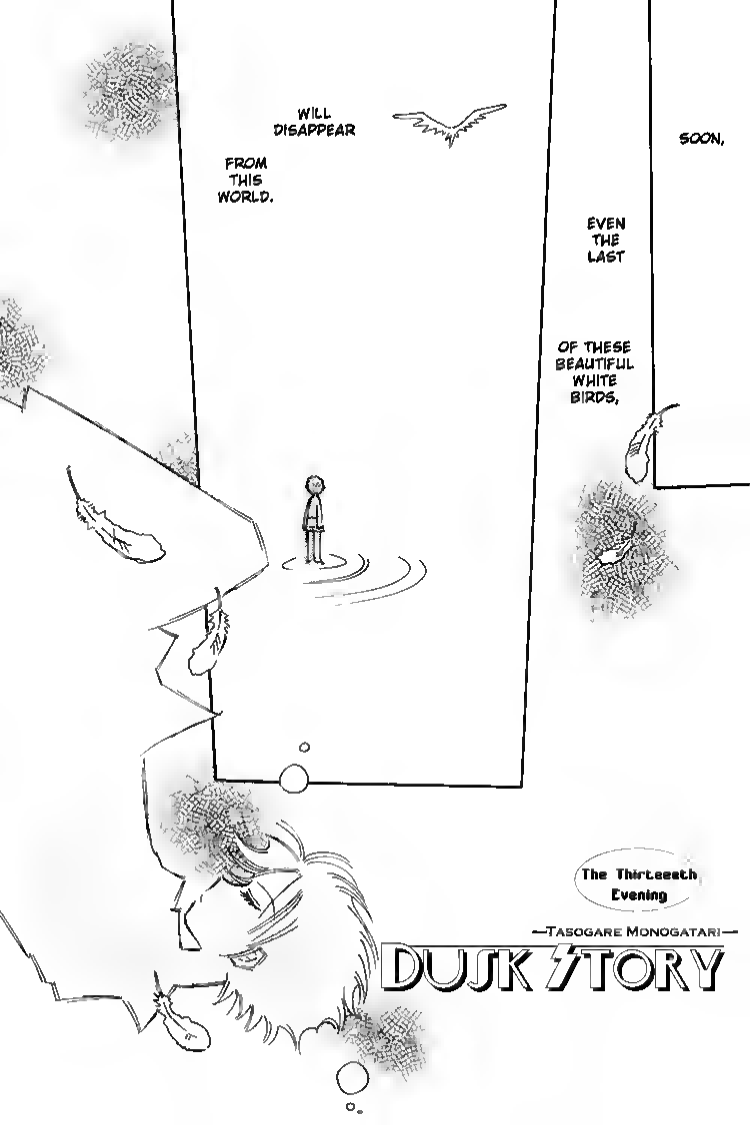
Cleaner.....Sunzhine

Typesetter.....Niki

QCer.....Vally

Chapter 13

ONE DAY,
IT WILL ALL END.



The Thirteenth Evening

—Tasogare Monogatari—

DUSK STORY

SO THIS IS THE BIRD
"NIPPONIA NIPPON" TOKI"
YEP
AAH, FOUND IT
AN ENDANGERED ANIMAL?!
*T/N: TOKI = JAPANESE CRESTED IBIS.
ANIMALS ON THE VERGE OF EXTINCTION
HMMM, THERE ARE SO MANY
I SAW IN MY DREAM THIS MORNING
ONLY HUMANS ARE INCREASING
THAT'S TERRIBLE
IT SEEMS THAT ONLY ONE OF THEM STILL EXISTS
ESPECIALLY THIS BIRD
YEAH,
THAT BOY...?!
...BUT WHO WAS
AS TIME GOES ON, MORE AND MORE COME TO LIVE ON THIS EARTH
TO MAKE UP FOR THE PRECIOUS LIVES OF THESE BIRDS
SHOULD JUST DIE OUT
WHO TAKE DRUGS AND LIVE ON THE STREET
THOSE USELESS PEOPLE

Ow!
WHACK
BE QUIET!
DON'T MAKE A SPEECH INSIDE THE LIBRARY
URBAN-SENSE!!
ARE YOU INTERESTED IN ENDANGERED ANIMALS?!
AH
WELL, YES
MY SON OFTEN READ THAT BOOK.
HE STUDIED ENVIRON-MENTALISM IN UNIVERSITY

GEEZ, THAT TEACHER.
YEAH.
AND NOW IT'S ALMOST LIKE SHE OWNS THE SCHOOL
URBAN-SENSEI TRANSFERRED HERE ONLY A FEW MONTHS AGO,
WHAT?!
DID YOU KNOW SHE HIT A BURGLAR AT THE DRUGSTORE LAST MONTH?
SHE'S VERY BRAVE THOUGH
APPARENTLY THEY WERE ASTONISHED AND RAN OFF.
THAT WENT WELL
'WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!' SHE SAID
TO THE TWO YOUNG BLACK MEN WHO BOTH HAD GUNS.
THAT TEACH-ER.
SHE HAD POLICEMEN GUARDING HER FOR A WHILE TOO.
DIED IN A TRAFFIC ACCIDENT LAST YEAR.'
'MY SON
'TACT.'

'I'VE HEARD
THE RUMORS ABOUT YOU.'
EVERYONE
WANTS TO TALK TO PEOPLE WHO PASSED AWAY.
'THOSE ARE JUST RUMORS, SENSEI.'
IT'S NOT
LIKE I CAN TALK TO JUST ANYONE THOUGH...

I'M HOME
WELCOME HOME
CAN YOU WASH THE RICE FOR ME, TACT?
I'M MAKING SUKIYAKI* TODAY
*TN: A DISH CONSISTING OF SLICED BEEF, VEGETABLES, AND SEASONINGS COOKED TOGETHER AT THE TABLE.
AH, SO GOOD
Simmer Simmer
Pour
HEY!
WHAT ARE YOU ADDING, TACT?!
COLA
Stop it!
TODAY
IS THE ANNIVERSARY OF MY PARENTS' DEATH.
MY STEPMOM, WHO SPENT MOST OF HER YOUTH IN JAPAN,
IS MORE JAPANESE THAN
MOST JAPANESE NOWADAYS...
TOKIKO.
WATARU.

SHE'S TALKING TO THE PORTRAIT OF MY DECEASED PARENTS.
IN FLUENT JAPANESE
NEXT YEAR WE'RE GOING TO JAPAN AGAIN
YOUR SON WASHED THE RICE WITH A WHISK
PLEASE SCOLD HIM.
MY HUSBAND GAINED 2 KILOGRAMS AGAIN
WHAT IS SHE SAYING ?!
Japanese
WE'LL COME VISIT YOUR GRAVE, TOKI-KO.
MY MOTHER AND STEPMOM WERE BEST FRIENDS.
MOOO-...THER.
FATHER.

WHENEVER I WAS ALONE,
I WOULD SOFTLY, QUIETLY CALL FOR MY PARENTS.
SOON AFTER I STARTED LIVING WITH MY STEP-PARENTS,
THEY'RE JUST MEMORIES INSIDE A PICTURE FRAME
ARE FAR AWAY
THE TWO OF THEM
BUT NOW,
IT'S NOT
DIED IN A TRAFFIC ACCIDENT LAST YEAR.'
'MY SON
TO JUST ANYONE...
LIKE I CAN TALK

AH.
AH.
OH DEAR
AH.
HERE YOU GO, SENSEI.
ARE YOU BUYING ALL OF THESE?
AHH!
THANK YOU, TACT.
CONNY,
AH
AH, YOU ARE
ARE YOU OKAY?
THIS IS MY HUSBAND ROY,
TACT

I HAVE SOME-THING PLANNED
MY SON HAD LOTS OF BOOKS YOU MIGHT BE INTER-ESTED IN
IF YOU'D LIKE, WHY DON'T YOU COME OVER TO OUR HOUSE?
NO
I'M AFRAID I CAN'T
DID YOU READ THAT BOOK ABOUT THE ENDAN-GERED ANI-MALS?
I SEE
THEN
SEE YOU AT SCHOOL OKAY ?
A COUPLE WHO LOST THEIR SON...
I UNDERSTAND THEY MISS HIM BUT
IT'S BETTER THEY LET HIM BECOME A PART OF THEIR MEMORIES SOONER THAN LATER

IT'S CUTE

WHAT'S WRONG, TAGT?
UMM... YEAH,
I HAD THAT DREAM AGAIN.
DREAM ?
THE ONE ABOUT A WHITE BIRD AND A DARK-SKINNED BOY..
OH, HOW BEAUTIFUL.
I WANT TO HAVE THAT KIWI BIRD AS A PET.
I GUESS SO
I THOUGHT
IT WOULD HAVE A CERTAIN MEANING THOUGH...
AH, URBAN-SENSEI
HEY,

WHAT DID THE GUY LOOK LIKE AGAIN?
NO, NOT YET.
HAS THE GUY WHO URBAN-SENSEI HIT AT THE DRUGSTORE BEEN ARRESTED YET?
HE WAS A BLACK GUY IN HIS LATE TWENTIES.
WAS WATCHING HER AT THE SUPERMARKET YESTERDAY TOO.
BUT THIS GUY
IT CAN'T BE...
UMM ....
COULD I SEE SOME THAT OF THE YOUR BOOKS SON OWNED ...
YOU TALKED ABOUT THEM YESTERDAY.
Umm.
IT BOTHERS ME
URBAN-SENSEI.

NO, THAT'S OKAY.
YOU CAN DINNER WITH US, EAT TOO, IF YOU WANT.
YOU'RE STUB-BORN, HUH?
IN THE TOWN WHERE WE USED TO LIVE, WE HAD VISITORS ALL YEAR ROUND
SEN-SEI
MY HUSBAND IS GOOD AT COOKING.
HITTING THAT BURGLAR WAS
SUCH A RECKLESS THING TO DO.
DO YOU STILL HAVE POLICE-MEN
FOLLOWING YOU AROUND?
AH.
THEY PATROL MY HOUSE EVERY EVENING.
ALTHOUGH, I DON'T THINK I'M IN ANY DANGER.
IF SAMUEL WAS STILL ALIVE, I WONDER HOW ANGRY HE'D HAVE BEEN WITH ME?
AH, MY SON'S NAME WAS SAMUEL.

I THINK I SHOULD TELL YOU THIS
I SAW A YOUNG BLACK MAN
WATCHING YOU AT THE SUPER-MARKET
YES?
YES, LET'S GO. HERE IT IS
LUMM, SEN-SEI?
Slam
YES-TERDAY,
I ALSO SAW HIM AT THE SCHOOL TODAY...
That guy!
SEN-SEI, DID YOU PLAN ON HAVING ANY OTHER GUESTS BESIDES ME?
NO
NO-BODY.

THE MAN I JUST TALKED ABOUT IS INSIDE YOUR HOUSE
Roy!
BANG
rustle
HEY, YOU SURPRISED ME
WHAT IS IT?
Dear!
A YOUNG MAN INSIDE OUR HOUSE ?!
IMPOSSIBLE I'M ALL ALONE
Please open up!
Dear,
Open up!
BANG
BANG
BANG
Open up!
Open

SEN SEI
TACT ?
I'VE BEEN INSIDE OUR HOUSE SINCE THIS MORNING
REALLY
IT'S FINE
YOUR SON—!
WAS ADOPTED —?!
IT'S THAT KID...
TACT, PER-HAPS YOU—

SAW OUR SON SAM-UEL?
YES..

'HAVING BEEN BORN ON THE STREET, ABANDONED BY HIS PARENTS, AND HAVING BEEN SERIOUSLY ILL-TREATED,
IT'D BE GOOD IF HUMANS BECOME EXTINCT SOON.
'SAMUEL
WAS A CHILD
WHO HAD BEEN ADOPTED FROM ABROAD.'
WHEN I GET REBORN,
I WANT TO BE REBORN AS THIS BIRD
IT TOOK YEARS FOR HIM TO OPEN HIS HEART.'
'BUT NOW,'
HEY,
SCH-NACK

'EVEN IF HE CAN'T TALK,
AND WE CAN'T SEE HIM...'
MY NATIONALITY IS DIFFERENT,
SO I MUST HAVE CAUSED YOU LOTS OF TROUBLE RIGHT?
ALTHOUGH I'M YOUR BEST FRIEND'S CHILD,
SO WHY?
I WAS ASKED TO...
'WE'RE HAPPY...'
'THAT'S ENOUGH FOR US.'
BY WHOM?!
WHY DID YOU CHOOSE TO ADOPT ME?
'EVEN THOUGH HE DOESN'T HAVE A BODY ANYMORE,
HE STILL REMAINS BY OUR SIDE.'

BY YOUR MOTHER AND FATHER
HAVE SEEN THE GHOSTS OF DEAD PEOPLE
BY MY PAR-ENTS?
WHEN?!
TACT,
WE TOO

I WONDER
IF HUMANS WILL BECOME EXTINCT ONE DAY, TOO?
YES, SOMEDAY
DUE TO CLIMATE CHANGE, ENVIRONMENTAL POLLUTION, OR NUCLEAR TERRORISM
HUMANS WILL SURELY PERISH ONE DAY
UNLIKE THE EXTINCTION OF THE TOKI KIWI AND THE BENGAL TIGER,
WE'RE SUCH SINFUL LIVING BEINGS.
ALL LIFE ON EARTH WILL PERISH WITH US
FATHER,
MOTHER.

Ishuzoku Scarlet
AND THE LAST WHITE BIRD HAS DISAPPEARED,
EVEN IF ONE DAY
BUT EVEN SO...
BUT EVEN SO,
WE CAN'T STOP
LIVING
EVERYTHING ENDS,
WE ALL WILL SURELY
REACH SOMEBODY.
WE CAN
KEEP ON WALKING EVEN WHEN WE CARRY LONELINESS OR PAIN

JShoujo Scans

presents

TASOGARE MONOGATARI

DUSK STORY

Translator.....Niki

Proofreader.....CreateMagic

Cleaner.....Sunzhine

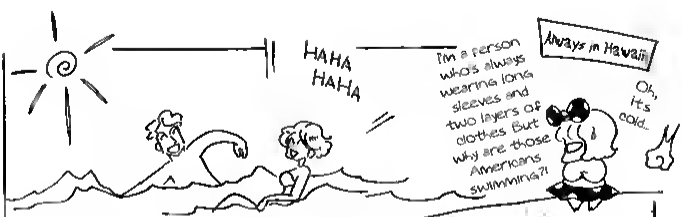
Typesetter.....Niki

QCer.....Vally

Chapter EXTRA

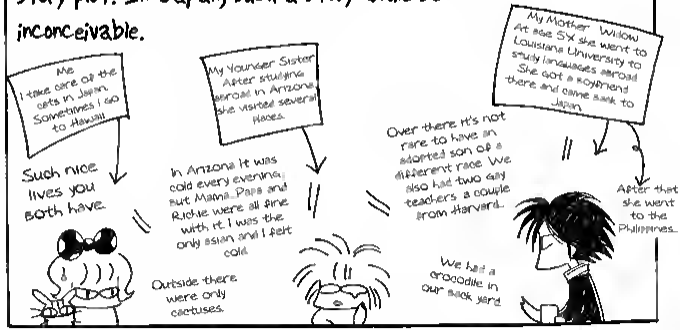
So when will they decide who's going to be America's next president...? That's the subject of my conversations this fall.
I'm Tono.♡ Is everyone doing well?
Now that I'm done with this series, I'm going to do things like drive to the mountains, go to the beach, get addicted to TV game shows, sing karaoke with friends and read my favorite detective novels—since it's been a while.♡
I might have already forgotten how to draw manga...
Anyway, Dusk Story is now done.♡ Thank you so much, all my readers.♡
I've been too busy with work this year (for someone like me). Also, when working on this tankobon, I had to hurry to draw the illustrations. I had a bit of a hard time... Every manga is hard but Dusk definitely was. I always worried about the content and procrastinated so I bearly made my deadlines. And each time I was finished I would think, "It's so late already... It was so hard..."

Asians are more sensitive to the cold, heat, and to alcohol it seems
But white people don't feel the cold
Well, it'll soon be winter in Japan


HAHA
HAHA
I'm a person who's always wearing long sleeves and two layers of clothes but why are those Americans swimming?!
Always in Hawaii
Oh, it's cold...

In this volume I wrote about the family circumstances of the main character, Tact, among other things. (The theme was "global love" so I made his parents of a different race. Tact is like the girl in the red shoes,* huh?) Tact's parents are white so Tact must surely have felt cold inside his house. (!!!) Is that a punch line? Yes. But white people really don't feel the cold, you know?

The last story is somewhat based on a true story. At a university in Louisiana my mother had heard about a teacher whose son had only recently passed away and felt bad for her. When she saw a picture of the young man she discovered he was dark-skinned. Those parents were white people so it totally took her by surprise. That's what she told me. Thus chapter 13's story plot. In Japan, such a story would be inconceivable.


Me
I take care of the cats in Japan. Sometimes I go to Hawaii.
Such nice lives you both have.
My Younger Sister
After studying abroad in Arizona she visited several places.
In Arizona it was cold every evening, but Mama, Papa and Richie were all fine with it. I was the only asian and I felt cold.
Outside there were only cactuses.
Over there it's not rare to have an adopted son of a different race. We also had two gay teachers a couple from Harvard.
We had a crocodile in our back yard.
My Mother, Widow
At age 5X she went to Louisiana University to study languages abroad. She got a boyfriend there and came back to Japan.
After that she went to the Philippines.

*T/N. She's referring to the fairy tale "The Red Shoes" written by Hans Christian Andersen.

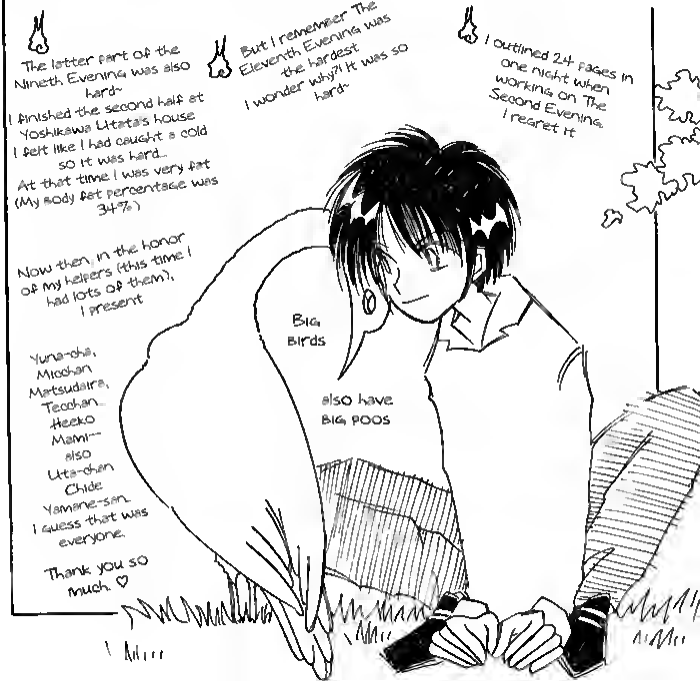
In my family, pretty much everyone has experience studying abroad. My younger brother, who is now in Kouchi, went to England when he was in middle school. My younger sister's fiancé, who spent years studying abroad in Italy, will also be added to the family soon. I suddenly noticed I'm the only one who hasn't gone anywhere. I take my families stories and use them as basis for the mangas I draw in Japan. When I retire one day, will I go somewhere too? I can't stand the cold so I'll go to a warm place... ♡ Well, this is how I spend my manga drawing days. My latest joy is that my mangas are getting translated and will be published abroad.♡ (Lately a lot of mangas are getting published abroad, huh? ♡) The first volume of this manga has already been translated to hangul and published in South Korea. 안녕하세요 (hangul: Hello) ヒミ Those kind of letters. 謝謝大家 (chinese: Thank you very much.) ヒミ <- Those kind of letters. ♡ And my other mangas have been published in Taiwan and Hong Kong.♡ Readers from South Korea, Taiwan and Hong Kong, please be kind to me as well.♡ This fall I have been able to sit back and do nothing for a while, but I still want to relax more and more, although when I think of my mangas getting published abroad, I think I will start working again soon. ♡

* If you don't clean up.!
Hana-chaaan ! I lost 3 more kilograms you know
Hana-chaaaan shall I go buy a new dollar for you at the petshop this evening?
However only on my happy days without endless piles of work
Hana-chaan pour me some tea.
Hana-chaan peel my apple.
Yawn~

Ashura Scans

Now then, this is again about the last chapter. I'm sorry about the Toki, Nipponia Nippon... I looked it up in an encyclopedia but I couldn't find any good information about it~ I don't have any faith in my drawings. Forgive me for drawing a lie, okay?

As always, I sent in the draft at the last moment. I'm sorry to the chief editor, Sugawa-san, who had to endure so much. I also am sorry for my friend, who was dragged into inking the black areas and adding screentones, like she was being dragged into a pit of antlion larva. Next year I'm going to aim to be a more careful mangaka.♡ Now then, see you later.♡ Fall 2000 TONO ♡


The latter part of the Nineth Evening was also hard~
I finished the second half at Yoshikawa Utata's house
I felt like I had caught a cold so it was hard...
At that time I was very fat (My body fat percentage was 34%)
But I remember The Eleventh Evening was the hardest
I wonder why?! It was so hard~
I outlined 24 pages in one night when working on The Second Evening.
I regret it
Now then, in the honor of my helpers (this time I had lots of them), I present
Yuna-cha, Micchan Matsudaira, Teachan Heeko Mami--- also Utta-chan Chide Yamane-san I guess that was everyone.
Thank you so much.♡
Big Birds
also have BIG POOS